

MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

FOURTH YEAR.

MASSILLON, O., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1891.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

HUMBERGER'S

20 DAY

Clearance - Sale.

The crowds of people that visit our stores fully appreciate the

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

made in every department.

Our stock of Pitch Coats, long and short, are selling at about half price. Don't wait, they won't last long.

Don't forget the Stylish Garments, your choice for \$5.00. See them. This is the greatest bargain ever offered in this city. Respectfully,

Warwick Block. HUMBERGER'S

NOT IN IT

It is useless to hunt for a thing when it isn't there. It will be useless for customers to expect to find any profits on our goods in February. "Make room for Spring Stock is the order of the month, and make room we will."

THE BOTTOM IS OUT

Of our prices for this month and our friends are invited to help themselves. We shall be glad to wrap up the goods, furnish twine and clerical work, but

THERE'S NOTHING IN IT

For us. If you want Clothing, Underware, Gloves, and Caps, at the same price we pay New York wholesalers. Come in and take the goods away.

C. M. Whitman,
THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY STRICTLY
One Price Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher,
IN MASSILLON.

ERHARD & SCHIMKE.

BREWERS AND BOTTLERS.

MASSILLON, O.



50 NEW STYLE
CARRIAGES
Finest Selection Ever Shown in the
City at
WILLAMAN'S
FURNITURE
—AND—
Undertaking Rooms
42 and 44 S. Erie St.

CITY LIVERY!
P. CRIBBLE, Proprietor

First-Class in all its Appointments

Commercial Trade Solicited. Prompt Delivery.

They are Cheap and All the Rage,

BLACK CHEVIOTS.

We have them in all the different weaves, also a

Choice Line of New Woolens
Of the very latest styles, which we are making up at very popular prices.

LOWE THE TAILOR, OPERA BLOCK, SECOND FLOOR.

REAL ESTATE BULLETIN.

For Sale—Residences
Four room house, South Erie street, corner to \$1,400
Four room house, two out-withins \$2,000
Six roomed house, double lot, Richville Ave. \$1,500
Seven roomed house, Wilmann street, \$2,700

For Rent.
Store room, Stone Block.
Store Room in Opera Block, now occupied by Goodhart Bros. Possession given April 1st, 1891.

Business Property.
Ninety-two roomed on Erie street, on P. Ft. W. & C. By., and Ohio Canal. Unexcelled location for manufacturer.

Vacant Lots.
One lot on West Tremont street, \$435
One lot on South Erie street, \$600
Two lots on Wechter street, \$225
Forty-two lots in Kenton, add. \$225
Ninety-two roomed Richville Ave. add. \$225
One lot on South Erie street, in Julia M. Jarr. sub-division, \$550.

One lot on East Main street, best lot on the street, \$2,100
One lot just off West Tremont street, \$900
One lot near the C. W. & W. & L. & N. rail roads, \$300.

also have on my list many choice Western land for sale or exchange, and many other bargains.

Easy Terms, Long Time, Low Interest.

CALL AND SEE ME.
JAS. R. DUNN,

The First National Bank.

MASILLON, OHIO.

S. HUNT, President.
GEO. HARSH, Vice President.

C. STEESE, Cashier.
J. M. SCHUCKERS Asst. Cashier

Capital Stock and Surplus \$250,000.

Interest Bearing Certificates Issued

FOR
Best Goods and Lowest Prices
GO TO

The Enterprise

14 lbs. G. Sugar.....\$1 00

15 lbs A Sugar.....1 00

16 lbs Light Brown Sugar....1 00

Arbuckles Coffee.....25

Dannamiller coffee.....25

Lion coffee.....25

All Leading Brands Coffee, 25

5 cans best Peaches.....\$1 00

5 cans best Apricots.....1 00

12 cans Tomatoes.....1 00

Good Broom.....10

Golden drip Syrup per gal....35

Good Tea Per Pound 25

All other goods proportionally low.

Wm. A. PIETZCKER,

Proprietor,

No. , West Main Street.

Massillon, Ohio.

THE UNION NATIONAL BANK.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, President

J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

Does a General Banking Business

Interest paying Certificates of Deposit Issued.

South Erie street,

OHIO

LAST EDITION.

SALMAGUNDI.

FO-DAY'S DOINGS IN THIS TOWN

Personal Notes and Brief Mention of Many Things.

THE WEATHER—For Ohio—Saturday, rain decidedly colder and fair Sunday.

Capt. R. B. Crawford is in Columbus, Born to Mr. and Mrs. Andy Eisenreich, a son.

H. C. D'elhenn went to Canton this morning.

D. P. Merwin is spending a few days in Pittsburgh.

Mr. J. C. F. Putman is in New York, making purchases.

The Tuscarawas does not merit any further attention at present.

Miss Flora Royer is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. J. Vogelgesang, of Canton.

Dr. and Mrs. H. Gerould, former residents of Massillon, are here from Cleveland.

George W. Norrington, trainmaster of the C. L. & W. road, was in the city today.

Mr. Fred Bresach of Pittsburgh, Pa., formerly of Massillon, is visiting friends here.

Mr. J. M. Lester, of Canal Fulton, and family, will spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Taggart.

I. Oberly has gone to Mansfield to take a position in the office of the Hicks Brown Milling Company.

Martin Beck is a well endorsed applicant for the vacancy soon to be made in his department regular force.

Mr. Edward A. Peacock, of Chicago, who is ill has caused some anxiety to his friends here, is reported as being better.

Bert Milzel went to Uniontown, Pa., today, to attend the funeral of a married sister, who leaves a husband and five children.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sladden went to Cleland this afternoon to spend Sunday and Monday with the family of their son, Walter.

The official announcement of the name of E. G. Willison as a candidate for city solicitor, subject to Republican rules, will appear Monday.

Other interviews will appear Monday.

The Sons of Veterans will give a supper Monday night, at the Waverly Hotel to all participants in the recent production of "The Drummer Boy."

The committees on entertainment and music for the "Y" conference will meet this evening at 7 o'clock in the Y rooms. Every member should be present.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church have arranged for an entertainment, known as the Scott Recital, to be given in the chapel, Monday evening. March 2. Particulars will be given later.

Attorney R. A. Finn took part in a Washington's birthday anniversary celebration, under the auspices of the literary society at Burton City last night, dictating an address on "Washington as a Statesman."

The INDEPENDENT is regrettably forced to omit the publication of the story of a man, a communication on a live subject, and other matters interesting to its Stark county readers. All these, however, will come later.

The troublesome waters on the southern end of the W. & L. E. road have so far subsided that it is expected to run trains to Warren, thirteen miles from Steubenville, by Monday. Trains on the C. L. & W. now run through to Bridgeport.

Mr. Philip Smith, father of Messrs. Philip and William Smith, of this city, died last night at the residence of his son-in-law, near West Lebanon, at the advanced age of 92 years. Funeral at 2 p. m. Saturday, at St. John's Evangelical church, this city.

An item in yesterday's INDEPENDENT stating that John A. Seiler had sold his barber's shop to Andy Burkell and Wm. Penberthy was literally correct, the bargain having been made, but since then Burkell has backed out of the contract and the deal is off.

Messrs. D. F. Henry and Wm. H. Graham, of Pittsburgh, are in the city with a view to making a proposition for the electric street car franchise. They went to Canton on the 1 p. m. train in company with C. A. Gates, and will drive back to get a view of the road between the two cities.

"Judge" Otto E. Young was asked

this afternoon whether he would be a candidate for re-election to the office of city solicitor and he replied: "Under no circumstances will I be a candidate. The extent of my private law business is such that I cannot take the time required from it to attend to the duties of that office." L. Victor Teeple is willing to be the Democratic standard bearer.

Jacob Hug died at his home in North Mill street last night after a six weeks' sickness, the result of an attack of the grippe. He had been a resident of this country twenty-six years, formerly worked in stone quarries, but lately has been peddling cheese. His family consists of a widow and six children. Deceased was a member of Massillon (German) Lodge I. O. O. F. Funeral Tuesday afternoon from his late residence.

Miss Hattie P. McLain's progressive euchre party, given last night, was at

tended by about thirty, among them, Miss Lewis, of Connecticut, Mrs. Thornburgh, of Syracuse; Messrs. Rob and Fred Fast, of Canton, and Daniel Rupp, of Colorado. Interest in the game which lasted until 11 o'clock never flagged, and after refreshments had been served, the pretty prizes were distributed as follows: first, Miss Laura Russell and Mr. Edwin L. Arnold; second, Mrs. Archer C. Corns and Mr. Warrington Warwick; last, Miss Arnold and Mr. Rupp.

M'KINLEY'S NAME AND FAME.

The following extract is from a letter brought over on the last steamer, written by a Republican now in Australia:

"McKinley's name is better known to-day, the world over, than that of the President. The British glory in our defeat. They know better, than we do, that McKinley will be for America, not for England."

SHALL THE CANAL EXIST?

Opinions were sought to day, of those brought into intimate connection with the canals, as to the wisdom of abandoning them.

Incidental to the interviews on the proposition the fact was learned that 30,000,000 feet of lumber were brought into this port of entry last year, in boats.

HE IS DECIDEDLY OPPOSED.

D. Atwater—I am opposed to the abandonment of the canals. This northern part of the state is self-sustaining, and

has to contribute to the southern part of the state where the canals are not self-sustaining. Under an act of the legislature the board of public works

was authorized to offer a bonus of \$200 for every new canal boat built last year;

seven were built and that \$1,400 in tolls was almost all paid since the new boats

were set afoul. This year the revenue

will be considerably greater than before, as these new boats will pay tolls in cash

PREFERS ANOTHER RAILROAD.

Frank A. Brown—There are conditions under which the abandonment of the canal would be desirable; for instance if a railroad could take its place.

In our business it now costs, in freight charges, about one dollar per thousand more than by canal, but direct rail communication with the lumber markets of Cleveland

would be beneficial in the respect that the consumer would get the advantages of reduced rates which would be certain to follow direct rail communication. The canal is unreliable, slow, and is closed to transportation four months in the year but freight rates are low, which enables

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She felt and often said that an education of the head only was very incomplete.

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Any and every "want"

THE MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

supplied through this medium

MASSILLON INDEPENDENT.

WEEKLY ESTABLISHED IN 1863.

[DAILY ESTABLISHED 1887.]

PUBLISHED BY

The Independent Company.

Independent Building,

No. 20 E. Main Street*

MASSILLON. OHIO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.

One Year..... \$6.00

Six Months..... 3.00

Three Months..... .75

WEEKLY.

One Year..... \$10.00

Six Months..... 5.00

Three Months..... .75

The Independent's Telephone No. 43

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1891

This Date in History—Feb. 21.

1796—Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, president of Mexico, born in Jalapa; died in the City of Mexico Jan. 20, 1878.

1848—Cape of Good Hope restored to the Dutch.

1848—Death of John Quincy Adams, ex-president of the United States.

1863—Three dollar gold pieces authorized by Congress.

1867—The new composition cent substituted for the copper cent in the United States.

1867—The London post office began to convey postal bags by pneumatic dispatch.

1872—Manifesto in favor of a constitutional monarchy in France signed by about 280 of the Right.

1890—George C. Flood, California millionaire, died in Heidelberg, aged 62.

Mr. Harter's honest money ideas do not seem to please the Democratic dicky birds, and their nest is in a sad state.

The attention of advertisers is again called to the absolutely necessity, on their part, of furnishing copy early.

The Toledo banquet, in its carnival aspect, was very bad, but the managers should be spared the accusation of having permitted wine to be served, after having announced it as a "dry" affair. Wine cards were distributed by mistake, and were almost immediately removed.

The alleged wickedness of Senator Quay ought not to exclude him from having the benefit of American fair play. He has denied, generally and specifically, all the charges resting against his character. It remains with his accusers now, to make their case. Their preference seems to be to question the sincerity of his reply and the motive involved in holding it back until this late day. Now the question of motive is inscrutable. None but Senator Quay himself knows to a certainty what motives actuated his course, and a wise philosopher has said that he who pronounces judgment on another's motives can furnish no proof, and therefore only confesses to the world the course he himself would have followed under like circumstances. Stripped of the vast amount of stuff and nonsense, thrown like a mystifying halo about the case, the sum and substance of Quay's offending, admitting him to be guilty for the moment, is that he used certain state funds for private purposes, and then paid them back. This was very awful! Perhaps the singularity of a custodian of public monies, restoring them to the people, intact, is so impressive that it calls for fierce and hot denunciation. And had Mr. Quay actually taken the money and fled to Canada, he might have escaped all this railing and false accusation. But the truth is, Mr. Quay denies that which is laid at his door, and his self-appointed persecutors will with difficulty make good their wanton charges. They should get after Brice.

PITY THE PIG.

"A hog pen, like a barrel of whiskey, harms no person," was the truthful observation of George P. Hunter, before a recent state convention of boards of health, "if left alone." Mr. Hunter is a Warren attorney, and a member of the board of health, and his observations are so intelligent that THE INDEPENDENT takes the liberty of cribbing freely, with quotation marks, from what he said.

Mr. Hunter proceeds to say that he is not a hobbyist. He likes healthy pork as well as any one. "And now," he goes on, "having now spiked the guns of a class of critics, I proceed to declare that the growing of hogs within or near cities, villages or hamlets should be permanently forbidden, and the inhibition should be enforced without fear or favor." This inhibition was attempted in Warren with final success, but not before many trials and tribulations.

After describing the litigation

which followed Warren's first bout with the hog, Mr. Hunter gets down to business:

You may take the hog out, burn the old pen, carry the soil away, build a new pen on new ground, wash the hog in soap and water, place him into it, with a towel and a napkin and a code of rules, and in a month of hot weather you will have another fully developed nuisance. In or near thickly settled communities the hog is always a nuisance. You cannot love him a little and hate him a little. Our shallow wells, as a rule are supplied with water which has fallen all about us, has been drawn into the earth by capillary attraction and the force of gravity, and carried down and off by artesies below the frost line as permanent and well defined as the tubes of a sponge, and finally discharged into the well. Who can say where the waters of your well come from? What pens, privies or graveyards they drain?

"But that is not all. When the sun shines brightly, and the winds are at rest, the gases from your environment of pens go straight up, and may be harmless; but when the shades of night come on, and the upper air becomes heavy and damp, the poisonous gases from a hundred hog pens rise and mingle, and at the dead hour of night, when our windows are raised for fresh air, when the sense of small and other sentines which nature has given to guard us from such dangers are off duty, come those disease laden gases, stealing along over the city and settle down like a death pall, poisoning us at the very spring of health and vitality. Even that is not all. A hog grown in the country in an open field or orchard, with plenty of pure air to breathe, fresh earth in which to cleanse himself, and fruit and milk, and then quickly hardened up on corn, makes sweet meat and healthy food; but what shall be said of a town hog, who is kept all its life in a filthy pen, without a breath of air not contaminated, and fed always or chiefly on swill, usually sour, and often putrid? Can it be that the lungs and stomach, the very sources of blood and flesh can be defiled without tainting the flesh? The answer cannot be in doubt; and I believe it is kindness to permit such meat to be produced. Even more, I believe it is a crime to allow a poor man to feed such stuff to his little children and either kill them outright, or prepare their little bodies to contract disease which they should repel."

CREATING A STIR.

The Story About Ex-President Cleveland Without Any Foundation of Truth.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The statement published yesterday that Mr. Cleveland knows to a certainty what motives actuated his course, and a wise philosopher has said that he who pronounces judgment on another's motives can furnish no proof, and therefore only confesses to the world the course he himself would have followed under like circumstances. Stripped of the vast amount of stuff and nonsense, thrown like a mystifying halo about the case, the sum and substance of Quay's offending, admitting him to be guilty for the moment, is that he used certain state funds for private purposes, and then paid them back. This was very awful! Perhaps the singularity of a custodian of public monies, restoring them to the people, intact, is so impressive that it calls for fierce and hot denunciation. And had Mr. Quay actually taken the money and fled to Canada, he might have escaped all this railing and false accusation. But the truth is, Mr. Quay denies that which is laid at his door, and his self-appointed persecutors will with difficulty make good their wanton charges. They should get after Brice.

NOT AFRAID OF BLAINE.

Canadian Seal Fishermen Preparing for Business.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Feb. 21.—All the threats of Secretary Blaine, the preparations of Secretary Tracy, the better equipment of the Rush and the talk of armed cruisers notwithstanding, there is no terror in the heart of the Canadian seal fisherman, nor does his breath come and go one whit faster or slower. By April 20 next there will be no less than ten vessels in this port ready for sea and fully equipped for the seal fisheries season. Twelve to fifteen more will be in Victoria harbor, and on the New Westminster deck there are now building some four or five for the same purpose. These sealing schooners will not leave here heavily armed. All the implements of war they will carry will be such as are needed for ordinary protection, but the captains will never need to use even the smallest kind of a gun against any warship, cutter or gunboat carrying the American flag; for these vessels now being prepared are veritable greyhounds. Their speed is such that great speed can be attained, and as long as they can show a "fleet pair of heels" their sport won't be interrupted for any length of time.

Sugar Trust Investigation.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—A new sensation was developed yesterday in the legislative investigation of the sugar trust. There was nothing less than the disappearance of Treasurer John E. Searles, Jr., and other officials of the trust accompanied by the rumors that they had disappeared in order to avoid examination by the senate committee on laws.

Death from Hydrocephalus.

ROCKVILLE, CONN., Feb. 21.—Mrs. Annette Leach, aged 48, housekeeper for Henry Kimball, of Ellington, died yesterday of hydrocephalus, the result of a bite on a finger of the right hand last November. She was taken with spasms Feb. 10, and has suffered terribly since.

Largest line of hats in the city. Spangler & Co.

JOURNEY TO THE GRAVE.

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE VIEW THE CASKET WITH UNCOVERED HEADS.

The Tribune Pittsburgh Paid to Dear Old "Uncle Billy"—Since the Death of Lincoln There Has Never Been a More Patriotic and Sincere Demonstration of Sorrow at the Death of a Public Man—The Journey Through the Dead Commander's Native State.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 21.—Swiftly, solemnly, silently the funeral cortege of Gen. Sherman passed on its way to the tomb. Between dark and daylight, while the people slept, was traversed the greater part of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Plunging through a night of storm and snow and tempest, the crape-trimmed train swept on through hours of darkness and solitude, emerging again to the light of day and the homage of a multitude to the dead warrior. It was a fitting beginning of the last long triumphant journey of our last great general. The trip from Harrisburg to Altoona was uneventful. The night became very stormy, snow and sleet pelting against the car windows. Every one on the train, except the conductor and train crew and the faithful sentinels, retired to take much needed rest, and the lights in the train, burning low and dimly, reflected the sombre and mournful character of the errand on which the party was bent. At Altoona the train stopped for ten minutes. The Union station was densely packed with people.

With a great many friends and receiving expressions of sympathy from all sides. A change of engines was made here and the engine that took the train on west was beautifully decorated with flags, heavily draped in black. On the front of the engine was a large portrait of Gen. Sherman, under which, in large black letters were the words: "Ohio's son, the nation's hero." Thirty minutes before the funeral train arrived, a train consisting of fifteen coaches, filled with various companies of the Ohio National Guard, left for St. Louis to participate in the funeral ceremonies.

Reception at Richmond the Finest.

The reception at Richmond was the best that had been seen during the day. Nearly 10,000 people were waiting. Governor Hovey of Indiana, and Commander Stewart boarded the train at Richmond. They came from Indianapolis. Three volleys of musketry were fired as train left the depot. The next stop was at Cambridge City, where a good crowd was in waiting. The train reached Indianapolis at 10 o'clock. The Union station was densely packed with people.

RECEPTION AT RICHMOND THE FINEST.

The Ohio Legislature.

FIFTY-EIGHT Members of the House Settle Down to Hard Work and Dispose of Considerable Local Business.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 21.—Fifty-eight members of the house withstood the tempting offer of a junket to Gallipolis and settled down to hard work, disposing of considerable business, mostly of a local nature. Mr. Shuler, of Crawford, introduced a bill providing for a board of street commissioners to be appointed by the governor at a salary of \$2,500 to examine applicants for positions in the railway service. This board is to have an office in the state house. There is to be a tax of 50 cents a mile on the railroads for expenses. He also introduced a bill taxing all the rolling stock of railroads where the companies are located outside of Ohio. Mr. Strock, of Trumbull, offered a bill preventing newspapers from

PUBLISHING OBSCENE ADVERTISING.

such as described in the bill as certain kinds of patent medicine ads for the treatment of private diseases. The penalty will be fine and imprisonment. Mr. Myself's bill allows a case in court to be taken out of its order, where the plaintiff is dependent upon the claim. The house refused again to put the flag bill on the calendar, and passed Malton's bill appropriating \$6,000 to repair a bridge over Lost Creek, in Hamilton county. Mr. Malton introduced a bill for the relief of Mrs. Johanna Strum, whose husband was an officer killed in the Cincinnati riot of 1844. The amount is \$3,000. Mr. Molter's bill requires that gymnastic and physical culture shall be part of the instructions in the public schools of the state.

CATHARINE BUSHEY GRANTED A DIVORCE.

MILLERSBURG, O., Feb. 21.—Catharine R. Bushey, wife of the bigamist James C. Bushy, was granted a divorce by Judge Nicholas; also the custody of the minor child and \$1,000 alimony. Bushey filed an answer of four lines, denying her grounds for a divorce but took good care not to swear to it, nor did he appear in court to make any defense. His denial is intended to aid him in the charge of bigamy against him at Uniontown, Pa.

HON. JOHN R. BUCHTEL SERIOUSLY INJURED.

AKRON, O., Feb. 21.—Hon. John R. Buchtel, founder of the Buchtel college, met with a severe accident upon his return from the state oratorical contest at Wooster. Through those helping him from the train in his invalid chair, he fell from the car platform to the track, severely cutting and bruising his head and face. Mr. Buchtel has been in very feeble health and the shock may prove more than he can stand.

A THIEF CAUGHT.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Feb. 21.—Baker Burke, a young thief who has already served a term in the work house, was caught in the act of burglarizing Miller & Rogers' installment house, having secured an entrance by breaking a window. While he has been suspected of committing a number of small robberies, this is the first instance in which the officers have caught him in the act.

HE WILL BE SENT TO THE PENITENTIARY.

ZANESVILLE, O., Feb. 21.—Alvah Miller, aged 40, was fired out of the Central theatre at 11 o'clock last night by Manager Schutte on account of drunkenness and disorder. Falling down the steps, he struck his head against a barrel, fracturing his skull. Physicians have as yet failed to restore him to consciousness, and it is feared he is fatally injured. Schutte is in jail.

FILED OUT OF A THEATRE AND MAY DIE.

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THE FIRST STOP MADE IN OHIO.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Feb. 21.—Alvah Miller, aged 40, was fired out of the Central theatre at 11 o'clock last night by Manager Schutte on account of drunkenness and disorder. Falling down the steps, he struck his head against a barrel, fracturing his skull. Physicians have as yet failed to restore him to consciousness, and it is feared he is fatally injured. Schutte is in jail.

THE FIRST STOP MADE IN OHIO.

CANTON, O., Feb. 21.—After being out but twenty minutes the jury in the case against Lee Moonshower, charged with debauching his two nieces, aged 7 and 8 years, returned a verdict of guilty and that the man be given the extreme penalty. The case was a revolting one. Moonshower is quite old. His actions were discovered by accident.

DIED WHILE AT PRAYER.

ZANESVILLE, O., Feb. 21.—Sarah Miller, aged 42, dropped dead while on her knees saying her prayers.

FRIGHTENED TO DEATH.

Visit of a Drunken, Bogus Police Officer Hurries an Invalid Lady to the Grave.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 21.—On the charges of frightening a sick woman to death and falsely stating that he was a police officer, Daniel Sheridan, a barber, was committed to prison without bail by Magistrate Romig. The police reported that the defendant has been on a protracted spree lately, and that he went in a drunken condition to the house of Mrs. Lena Granlich, on Poplar street, saying he was a police officer and sent to arrest her. The woman was so badly scared that she died.

DIED WHILE AT PRAYER.

SCROFULA.

IS THAT IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD WHICH PRODUCES UNTIMELY LUMPS OR SWELLINGS IN THE NECK; WHICH CAUSES RUNNING SORES ON THE ARMS, LEGS, OR FEET; WHICH DEVELOPS ULCERS IN THE EYES, EARS, OR NOSE, OFTEN CAUSING BLINDNESS OR DEAFNESS; WHICH IS THE ORIGIN OF PIMPLES, CANCEROUS GROWTHS, OR "HUMORS"; WHICH, FASTENING UPON THE LUNGS, CAUSES CONSUMPTION AND DEATH. IT IS THE MOST ANCIENT OF ALL DISEASES, AND VERY FEW PERSONS ARE ENTIRELY FREE FROM IT.

HOW CAN IT BE CURED.

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"EVERY SPRING MY WIFE AND CHILDREN HAVE BEEN TROUBLED WITH SCROFULA, BUT SINCE I HAVE BEEN TAKING HOOD'S SARASAPARILLA, THEY ARE ENTIRELY FREE FROM IT."

SCROFULA.

MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

EXTRA SHEET.

MASSILLON, O., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1891.

PAGES FIVE TO EIGHT

LABOR'S WORLD.

JOHN M'BRIDE.

THE FIRST STRIKE.

The First We Know Of Was in Egypt
Three Thousand Years Ago.

One thing can be said and truly said of the convention and that is, that business was not transacted in a slip-shod, careless manner, but on the contrary the delegates, individually and collectively, manifested an earnest and determined spirit to do only that which would most speedily ameliorate the condition themselves and their constituents, and this they aimed to secure by methods that would do no injustice to those employers who have treated their employees with fairness.

The result of the convention's finding may not be, and indeed it is not, just what every delegate expected or hoped for, but we can advise, and do advise that inasmuch as the majority determined upon methods which they thought best, the minority should join hands and give honest and energetic assistance to the work of enforcing the convention's decision. There is work to do, a great work to do, and to do it successfully there must be no laggards in the ranks. If mine workers will now strengthen all weak points in their union, close up their ranks and move together, success is assured upon May 1st next.

* * * * *

One of the interesting and dramatic scenes of the convention was presented when President John B. Rae, standing between President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, and Mr. Wright a member of the general executive board of the Knights of Labor, took each of the two distinguished gentlemen by the hand and, while the three of them with clasped hands faced the convention, called the delegates attention to the fact that the group, Gompers, Wright and Rae, illustrate a trinity of organizations in which were centered the hopes aspirations and future expectations of the mine workers of America.

* * * * *

There were many good orators among the delegates, but it appeared as though these did not satisfy the demand for oratory, hence President Gompers, of the American Federation, Wright and Cavanagh, of the Knights of Labor. Speaker Hyatt and Mr. Price, of the House of Representatives, and Governor Campbell were called upon to supply the deficiency. All of the speakers did themselves credit and their efforts were highly appreciated by the delegates.

* * * * *

The newspaper reporters in writing up miners' conventions very often say things that are ridiculous in the eyes of those acquainted with miners. The reports sent out during the past week were no exception to the rule in this respect, and the Sunday Capital very aptly expresses our opinion in this editorial utterance:

"We have been considerably amused the past week at the undignified astonishment of the young gentlemen of the press, who have been 'doing the miner's meeting.' The miners were actually 'good dealers,' they 'understood parliamentary practices,' they 'were a respectable and intelligent looking body of men,' etc., etc. Just think of it! The miners being able to talk at all! No doubt the reporters expected them to use the sign language or grunt and growl, or dissent to the vapors of some 'desiring demagogue.' This has been until lately—very lately—the usual and stereotyped manner in which the corporation organs in the press, referred to workingmen's meetings. The leaders were always 'demagogues,' and the following 'misguided,' or 'anarchist,' or 'socialistic,' or 'ignorant men imposed upon by self-constituted leaders.' Ah! well, we have struck a new pace, it appears, and the pace is a fast one. In 1900, for instance, the operator who murders his men to save the expenditure of a few dollars in providing proper safeguards, will be looked upon as a criminal, and punished as such, instead of being, as he is now, commiserated by society, 'poor fellow, for the loss to his property.'

Real Amazons.

Among the numerous army of veterans which came to this capital Sunday we observed several women who, shouldering their guns with belts girded to their loins, marched, keeping time to the drums, and showing by their bearing and demeanor as much discipline as the best soldier. It cannot be denied that Salvador, as far as the defense and the preservation of its rights is concerned, stands among the first nations of America, since frail woman, though strong in these cases, volunteers willingly to go into the battlefield, not only to be of use in lending succor to her wounded husband or son fighting for his rights, but also to their country by shouldering a rifle and firing on the enemy cartridges, which by nature she would fear to touch. There, we say, must exist great love of country, profound patriotism and great zeal for their liberty and independence for their fatherland.—El Mensajero de Salvador.

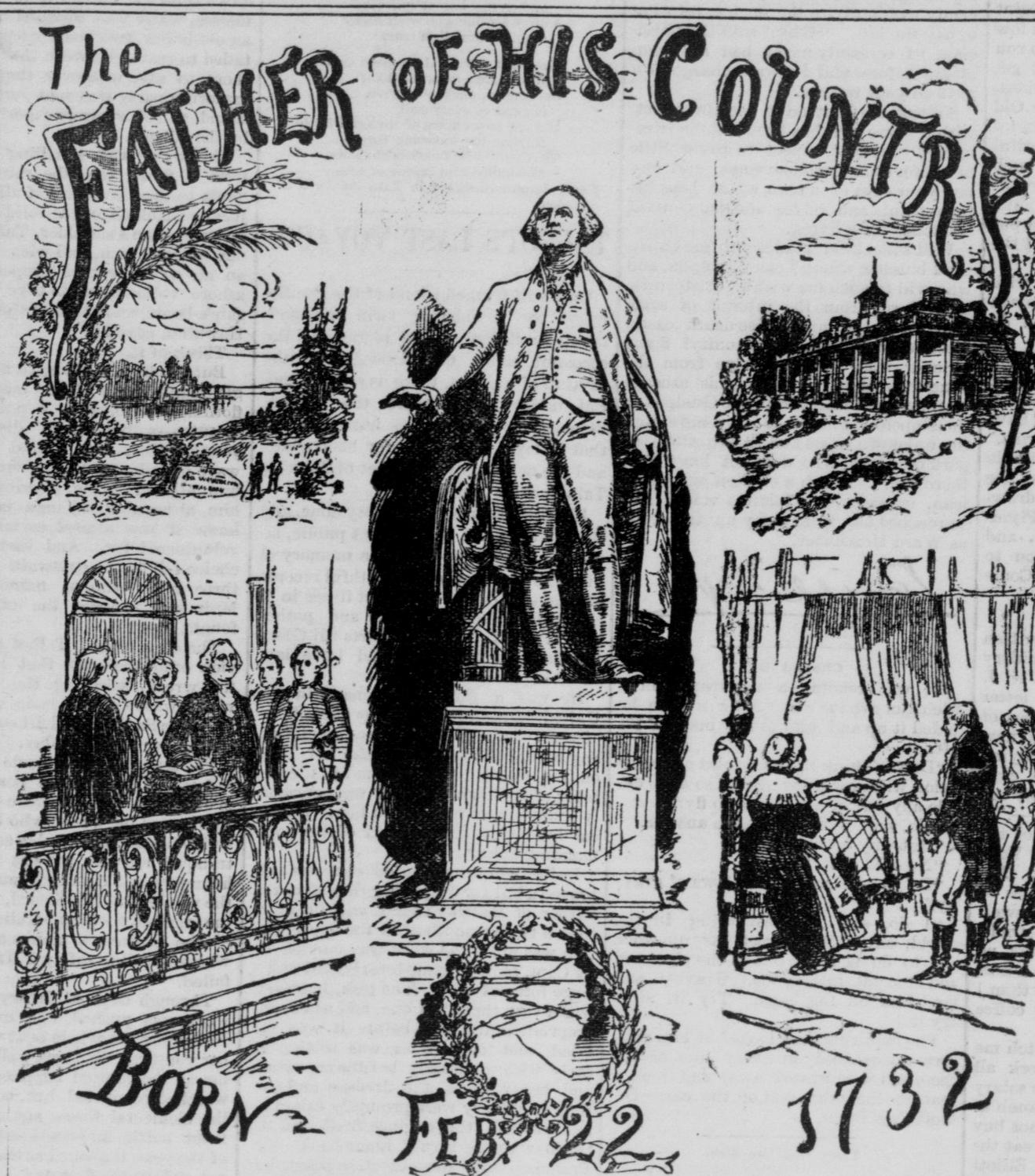
According to the labor statistics of Missouri, just published by Commissioner Lee Meriwether, it appears that where girls and boys are largely employed in that state the average wages of men are less than \$1 per day, while where there are no children employed the average is about \$2.50.

Five hours per day on the part of all who owe the state brain or physical labor would, under a rational system of distribution, enable all to live as well as the best and at the same time give them leisure to enjoy home and social life and all means of culture. —Rev. H. H. Brown.

Once a week thinks the labor organizations of New York city should make a move to secure a reduction of street railway fares during the hours when working people go to and from their work. That paper claims that if the Central organizations make a demand for legislation upon this line they will secure it without a doubt.

A Prosperous Union.

On the first of January the Cigar Makers' International union had on hand \$285,136. This money is in the possession of several unions, but is really the property of all. During the year the expenditures were \$246,242. Of this \$59,197 went for sick benefits, \$19,195 for death benefits, \$43,540 for traveling expenses, \$5,202 for strikes, and \$3,448 for defending the union label. In eleven years the union paid out \$1,128,963, of which \$426,993 was for strikes, \$328,785 for the sick, \$60,738 for funerals, and \$305,944 for traveling members moving from place to place in search of work.



SAID OF WASHINGTON.

That he was too modest to propose to beautiful belle Mary Phillips, of New York, when she won his heart long before the war.



THAT HE RAN WITH THE MACHINE.

That had he led Braddock's army there would be no "Braddock's Defeat" in colonial annals.

That he gave up his commission in the king's army because American officers were snubbed by the British war office and by the epauleted redcoats from over the sea.

That he did not say he could not tell that particular cherry tree lie and must



THAT HE WENT OUT WITH THE BOYS.

open up, but that lying was a habit he had not cultivated.

That he "ran with the machine" to Alexandria fires, and the old hand fire engine is now a relic in the hands of the same old Friendship Fire company, and rests from its labors in the engine house at Alexandria.

That he went out with the boys on various occasions, loved fast horses and bet upon them, made long trips with good fellows and entertained them royally.

That once, during the war, he wished to be made monarch.

That never, during the war or at any other time, did he wish to be made monarch.

That on occasions, especially in the heat of battle, he used the big, big D.

That at Monmouth he restrained the boiling over passions of a New Jersey volunteer by getting off this grim joke, "Put up your reeking sword, my good man, and don't be making a slaughter house right here on the battle field."

That he had an old Cremona of 1675, which he discovered in a negro cabin, and that he played for the girls and boys on many festive occasions; that the old Cremona is in the hands of a violin maker in Astoria, N. Y.; that it is not a Cremona, but a Tyrolean instrument.

but Washington owned it, anyhow.



THAT HE HAD AN OLD CREMONA.

That it was a current saying in Revolutionary times, "Whom Washington kisses marry young," and all the girls flocked to him to be kissed, and then "went off like hot cakes."

That he got off this biting sarcasm on the ubiquitous generation which is ever on hand to tell president, congress and all just how to run the government: "The affairs of this country cannot go amiss. There are so many watchful guardians of them and such infallible guides that one is at no loss for a director at any turn."



PUT UP YOUR REEKING SWORD.

That he was simply an "English gentleman in America," and by no means a type of the Revolutionary patriot.

That he was not an "English gentleman in America," but a plain, practical, pioneer worker, simple in manners and habits, and as far as possible removed from the affected style of European courtiers and aristocrats.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Mount Vernon has so long been public property that few remember what a tedious negotiation was required to obtain it and how one of the Washingtons speculated on the nation's love. In 1888 the Ladies' Mount Vernon association paid John A. Washington \$200,000 for the mansion and 200 acres of land. The country has therefore consented to forget John.

Tramp—Madam, as I was passing by I went up in your front yard this little hatchet, left there by some thoughtless one.

Kind Lady—Such honesty shall not go unrewarded. Step inside and I will get you a piece of my Washington pie.

Tramp—in that case, madam, I have but one request to make.

Kind Lady—Certainly. What is it?

Tramp—Let me keep the hatchet.

RELICS OF WASHINGTON.

AN OBSCURE BUNDLE OF ANTIQUITIES FROM THE LAST CENTURY.

Our Correspondent Pays a Visit to Maj. George B. Clitherall, of Mobile, and the Discoveries He Made Will Be of Interest to All of Uncle Sam's People.

Not far from Government, on St. Emanuel street, in Mobile, Ala., there stands an unpretentious brick house. The curious stranger will be faintly reminded as he enters the arcade of this homely dwelling, with its solitary occupant, of those houses which are common to some quarters of New Orleans. Of this, however, there is perhaps more about the air of the place than any real resemblance to those antiquated creole quarters. As he enters the parlor, with its central bay window that juts out to the sidewalk, he will involuntarily pause before an ancient and venerable bookcase, and if he be of a literary turn of mind will note with a more than passing interest the heterogeneous mass of books that with all their variety of bindings crowd close to each other upon its time honored shelves.

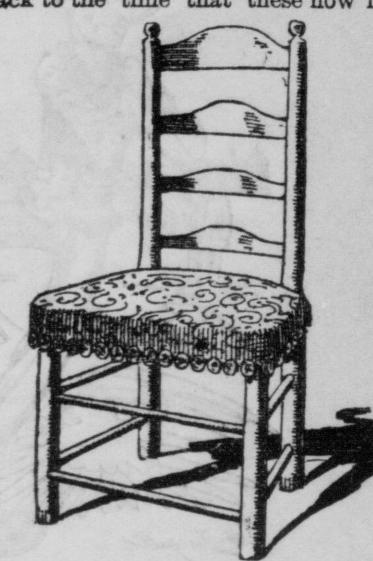
It was before this musty piece of furniture that I stood just about a year ago when I was in Mobile. Upon the top shelf was a chaotic piece of accumulated bric-a-brac such as you may see clustered together on the top shelf of any old bookcase, and among other things there was a brown paper parcel tied with a piece of old string, and of such an unassuming appearance that if it were lying in the street it would attract scarcely a glance from the passer-by; and yet it would be difficult to find a cluster of objects of such unusual interest as this faded brown paper contained.

It contained, among other colonial relics, George Washington's slipper, a part of his vest, his Masonic apron and two silver spoons from his camp chest. There were also copies of some old newspapers—The New York Morning Post of Nov. 7, 1783, The Boston Gazette and Country Journal of March 12, 1770, The New England Weekly Journal (published in Boston) of April 8, 1782, The Newbern (N. C.) Spectator, Dec. 19, 1829, and The Federal Republican (Newbern, N. C.) July 31, 1813. There was also a package of colonial money and an old time pocket-book. To the right of the bookcase, with its mahogany back leaning against

latter in North Carolina, and it was here that he brought them. On returning home he left them behind him, and they were carelessly put away in an old closet, and laid there in neglect until their value came to be recognized. Since then they have been carefully preserved. The one in Maj. Clitherall's possession is exactly eleven and one-half inches in length, and across its widest part, where the ball of the foot lies, it measures four and one-half inches.

(While the Father of his Country undeniably had a substantial foundation it will be seen from this that his foot was not too large for a man of his stature.)

The slipper is of red morocco leather, but time has covered it with a dusty brown color, and a careless observer would place it in the rank of those cheap brown leather foot coverings which, however much of comfort they may possess, cannot be allowed to have that stolid appearance which marks the slipper of the man of fashion. Originally the slippers are said to have been lined with white silk. When the imagination goes back to the time that these now faded



WASHINGTON'S CHAIR.

pieces of antiquity were new, and pictures them in their original colors, the rich and elegant red of the morocco contrasted with the white silk, the drapery, which somehow remind us of those old fashioned curled up seats that the Hollander used of yore, and the deep wrinkles which lent to them their easy and comfortable air, we must readily believe that these slippers presented a simple, rich and elegant appearance.

They serve in a great measure to show that the taste of this great man tended toward simplicity, at the same time uniting with that refinement which always selects the best. We have another example of this in the story of Washington's watch—familiar to every schoolboy—which he desired should come to him from France, of pure gold, but perfectly plain, so that its smooth and polished sides, had the Father of his Country been a vain man, might have served the uses of a looking glass.

Nothing remains of the waistcoat which has already been alluded to but the huge hip flap and pocket laps which were such an important part of this garment during the colonial days. From this flap it is impossible to obtain a complete idea of the whole. It may be said, however, that it is sea green in color, richly embroidered in silk with figures, and when new must have presented a very handsome appearance.

Only one thing more remains to be said. Maj. Clitherall was, from time to time, in receipt of various letters of inquiry from different parts of the country bearing upon these unique and valuable possessions, and I have endeavored in the present article to cover the entire ground, however briefly, and it is to be hoped that it will be copied widely enough to fall into the hands of all those who have been more especially interested in the matters touched upon.

It was without a feeling of veneration that I said good-by to these ancient relics, whose authenticity cannot be

questioned, and paid a sorrowful adieu to the courteous and scholarly owner of so much that is of historical value.

TOM MASSON.

Handed Down.



WASHINGTON'S SLIPPER.

She—My poor, dear father knew Washington so intimately, and I, myself, was born on the 22d of February, so of course I feel like—like—He (helping her out)—Like a relic?

Utterly Impossible.

Aunt Green—Have a piece of cake, Penelope. Take the biggest piece. Penelope (from Boston)—Impossible, sunny; there are only two.—Puck.

BILL NYE STANDS READY

HE IS TOUCHED TO AGITATE HIS FRISKY FEET UPON THE ICE.

His Heart Is Touched by the Pathetic Letter of a Man Out of a Job—The Price of Aristocratic Eggs Commented Upon.

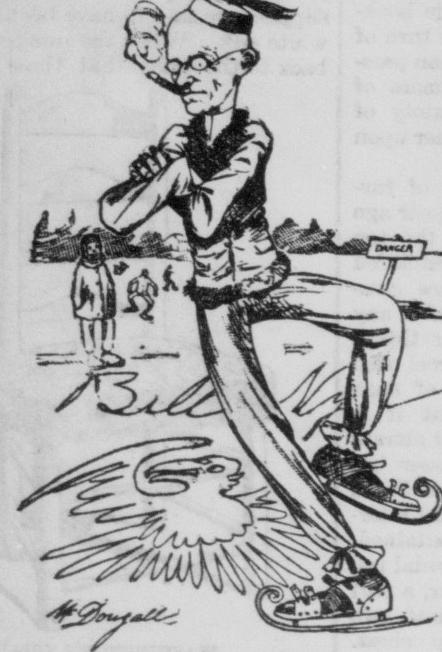
(Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.)

The joyous season for skating is now drawing to its close, and with it ceases the best record for many years in these parts. My attention has been called by friends to the following challenge, which I print herewith and reply to later on:

The undersigned, being 70 years of age, here challenges any person of the same age, or upward, to compete with him in skating from 50 to 500 yards, according to the number of twenty rods for every mile. He also challenges any person in the world, irrespective of age, to compete with him in delineating on ice by skating the capital letters of the alphabet, in forming the name of any person, place or thing, or any sentence in the English language.

W. J. WEEKS, Long Island.

I allow no man to defy me in this way, even if he be 70 or 170 years old. No Long Islander shall come out and shake his bony finger at a Staten Island-



PRACTICING.

er with impunity as regards skating. I do not know what a handicap is, neither do I care. Mr. Weeks can wear such clothes as he looks best in, but when it comes to skating I take up the gauntlet on behalf of Staten Island, the hotbed of athletic sports, where firemen are not allowed sufficient beer money to make an ordinary fire any object at all.

I will accept the challenge to a limited extent only. I am getting along in years myself, but still read fine print, though preferring editorial and display ads. I am an American by birth, and remember very well the fight between Heenan and Sayers; also Lydia E. Pinkham—was kissed by her as a child. I can saw a cord of wood in a given time, and look forward to a pleasing immortality beyond the grave.

I hereby agree to skate with Mr. Weeks from 500 to 1,500 miles in an easterly direction, from any point he may select on Long or Staten Island, with bare knuckles to a finish. I also challenge him or any other skater from 70 years of age upward to skate backward up the rain water pipe of the Chicago Auditorium for gate money and the championship of the world. I will also agree to challenge Mr. Weeks or any other gentleman of his age to compete with me in delineating on the ice four pages of Sanscrit which I will select.

I also challenge the world to compete with me in skating on the ice an ornamental poem from Browning, which I shall select; also decorating margins of same with fancy scroll work, turtle doves engaged in trysting at spring tide; also eagle with Graeco-Roman beak and Spencerian pretzels in his tail feathers. I will also agree to skate on more parts of myself at one and the same time than any other man between the ages of 70 and 75 years respectively.

I will challenge any man of twice my own weight and age to skate the score of the opera of Il Trovatore backward, together with scroll work and ornamental swan at top, wearing doughnut wings and beautiful full arm movement pantomimes.

For purse of \$5,000 and funeral expenses I will agree to skate across Lake Victoria Nyanza as soon as the ice shall be suitable for that purpose. I also will accept a handicap of twenty rods for each mile, or anything else that is not too indigestible.

* * *

streets, but we cannot show you how to sit up straight along West street or Fulton street or lower Broadway and look like an ice cream Joseph while the rum nosed driver of a load of loud smelling green hides and pelts peels the nice paint off your carriage and curses you in low discord cut tones. You could also run up "arents" for us, but you must get yourself out of the Foundling asylum, and the dead letter office, and the Old Woman's home if you get lost. I cannot agree to go in search of my beautiful Ernest among the brothels and such things which are the bane of our growing town. You must be home nights, Ernest, and wash off the cow and put neatfoot oil on your boots against the coming of the morrow.

And you cannot sit in the box with us at the opera unless you have an extra pair of boots aside from those you do your chores in, Ernest.

You shall have as good board as I do, Ernest, except that I generally get the first whack at the porterhouse steak because I am not real well and I have to be careful of myself. As for "logins," you will sleep in the most desirable rooms over the harness room, and the smell of new mown hay, and the drowsy coo of the Shanghai, and the Plymouth Rock, and the Polled Angus, and the Mambrino King will lull you to sleep in your little bed, Ernest. Come as soon as you can.

* * *

Today I received a nice typewritten letter from the well known poultry works at Newton, Sussex County, N. J. I need not give the name, but the letter asks: "May I send you a sample box of three, six, nine or twelve dozen new laid table eggs? I have 4,000 laying hens, many of them game. The eggs are shipped the next day after they are laid. Respectfully,

On the lower left hand margin of the letter is the list of ladies in New York who use these eggs exclusively. The list reads like that of the patronesses of the Charity balls. It is a very swell array of pomp, wealth and good vizards. People are there named who think no more of paying seventy-five cents a dozen for the eggs of a blooded hen than I do of using white sugar in my coffee every day of my life.

But that is not the way to catch me and Russell Sage. We don't work all day hard, and then sock our whole salary into a diamond back terrapin debauch at night; do we, Russ? And we do not buy eggs at \$1 a dozen just so as to eat the same breed of eggs that Col. Elliott Shepard does; do we, Russ? We would rather be a little, plain, American citizen, eating the honest handiwork of a broad and democratic, though low flung hen, than to pay four prices for the highly legitimate masterpiece of a gamey hen just because those gamey sons-in-law of the Naunoo Rich!

That's me and that's Russ Sage! This is not all. This pesky egg sharp advertises to supply only the bong tong with goods from his fowl works, but does he? Does he confine himself to the tables of the wealthy? Am I assured that those eggs will not be sold to coarse and vulgar people who nurse their own children? Pah! The thought of it would drive me wild.

No, the egg works at Newton cannot sell me any eggs. I am afraid that the proprietor might forget himself some time and sell to the tradespeople.

If I thought I had secured an eggist whom I could trust, and in fancied security I bought and ate the eggs of his haughty hens, many of whom are game, and paid a big price for them, knowing that there had been no scandal connected with them for many generations back, and then I should find that I had been duped, and that it was not true, or that there was a strain of Plymouth Rock or a double yolkler mesalliance which had been hushed up by the press, or that the dealer, in whom I had trusted as thoroughly exclusive, had been prostituting his business and his fair name by selling the same eggs to the vulgar herd, the low, coarse people who are not wealthy enough to run an account and then get out of paying it, the canaille, the sans culottes and sans finger bowls, who laugh when they feel like it, and weep when they are sad, and who otherwise demean themselves, I would almost give up the fight and ask some kind friend to take me out behind the barn and knock me in the head.

Again, how am I to know that the eggs are lain—yes, lain—on the day before? Is each hen to be provided with a

* * *

The following bona fide letter, with the name slightly suppressed, is given merely to show that good help can always be had in America if one goes at it in the right way. The right name is not Ernest Pernambuco, but I do not wish to use the real name, fearing that some one else may seek to decoy my new coachman from me before I can get him home:

JANUARY 16, '91

NORWAY Herkimer CO O N Y mr Bill Nye seen in your letter in the new york weekly world and thinke that you mite wish to employ a hand to do some of your errands if tha't I wood aplly before enyone elas had taken the job I wish to know if you wished to imme a man that is 63 years old and a widder and aplly but can walk with out a stick. Bein disbinded in one arm and drivin a jingle horse if desired to but dont know any thing about the city of new york tho I have been ther for a few days I did not get eny aquanted with the streets or numbers of lots but think I cool drivel if the lady new where she wood like to go I wish to have a bord and good times I mite a hand bed to rent for a day work don arants or driven to do you think I can get a place to drive for a lady or ar ants some say that I am good lookin but I dont wish to say eny thing on this subject pleas if that a chance in form my yours with respects ERNEST PERNAMBUCO.

P O I should want \$40 dollars a month Beside bord and login and washin yours truly E. P.

excuse all bad spelin or riter

In me fancy I can see mesself trying to get from the Cortlandt street ferry to Forty-second street station on three wheels to catch a train, with Ernest on the box and a tamarack pole under the axletree of the off corner of our coach, while I hold in my lap the dished and disheveled nice red wheel which now looks like a counterman's character after one session in the New York legislature.

Oh yes, Ernest, we can show you the

do for the gentry that lives on your terrace, beginn' your honor's pardon."

A friend of mine was charged \$5 a visit by a physician who had generally a charge of \$2 per visit, as my friend knew. My neighbor kicked, and spoke quite firmly and hotly to the doctor, refusing to pay the bill. "Why," said the physician, "I certainly never had any complaint before, and I always charge \$5 a visit on your terrace."

So you see that on a certain street, with a house that has brown stone trimmings, you must expect to pay a little more for your exclusiveness, and also buy your eggs of a man whose hens eat blue points and olives and have never scratched for a living.

Will some kind reader put me onto a good butcher whom I can rely upon, and who will furnish me with an aristocratic liver fresh from the interior of some well known animal whose death cast a gloom over the entire community? Some butcher who gets his tripe from the American, Herd book and his sausage wrappers and fillers from the Guelphs or the Napoleons? As it is now I am eating the unknown hams and ill begotten side pork of a man who does not know that there ever was such a swollen, un-American, unmuscular, falsetto voiced and unroached ass from away up the brook as Ward McAllister.

Biel Nye

Choked Off.

He was reading a newspaper in a Michigan avenue car. After awhile he folded it up and said to the man on his left:

"Do you think the principles of gravitation will ever be overcome so as to enable any sort of a machine to fly?"

"No, sir!" was the brusque answer.

"But why not?"

"No need of it."

"Do you understand the laws of gravity?"

"I do, sir. Plainest thing in the world, sir. All a street car nuisance has to do is to go out on the platform and step out into space. Gravity will land him on the earth. Try it, sir."

The inquiring man looked at him with sorrow expressed on every line of his face, and then turned away and took a seat at the other end of the car.—Detroit Free Press.

They Got the Job.

Lady, could yo' gib me an' my pard a job shovelin' off yo' sidewalk?

Yes; but where are your shovels?

Lady, could yo' gib me an' my pard a job shovelin' off yo' sidewalk?

Yes; but where are your shovels?

The Laziest Man on Record.

Even the preachers are not averse to a joke that lies in the line of the professional funny man. One of them told the following in an east side church lately when he was invited to speak: A traveler discovered a man lying on the ground one warm day within a foot or two of the shade of a tree. "Why don't you lie in the shade?" he inquired. "I did," replied the man, "but it has moved away from me and I can't afford to follow it." "Well, if you are not the best specimen of a lazy man I have ever seen yet! Make me another remark on a par with that and I'll give you a quarter." The man said, "Put the quarter into my pocket." He got it.—Buffalo Express.

Put to the Test.

Briggs—Didn't I hear something about your going to get married a year or so ago?

Griggs—Oh, yes! My fiance and I thought it would be a good thing to give our love a final test, so we went abroad for a year. She returned the other day.

Briggs—And was her love as fresh as ever?

Griggs—He was fresh enough. She married him in London.—West Shore.

The Cultured Girl Again.

She was so asthetic and culchud, Just doted on Wagner and Gluck; And claimed that perfection existed In some foreign English bred duke.

She raved over Browning and Huxley, And Tyndall and Darwin and Taine; And talked about Flora and Fauna, And many things I can't explain.

Of Madame Blavatski, the occult, Theosophy, art, and then she Spoke of the Cunean Sibyl And Venus de-de-Med-i-che.

She spoke of the why and the therefore, But longed for the whither and whence, And she said yelept, yip, yan and yonder.

Were used in alliterative sense?

Well, I like a fool sat dumfounded,

And wondered what she didn't know.

'Twas on when I bade her good evening,

For I thought it in season to go.

I passed by her house yesterday evening,

I don't know, but I said hello to me.

She was chasing around in the kitchen,

And getting things ready for tea.

I heard her sweet voice calling, "Mother."

It was then that I felt myself a fool;

For she yelled, "How tall I fix the taters,

Fried, boiled, baked, blid or mashed!"

—Chicago Tribune.

The NEW DRIVER.

rubber dating stamp, and between her glad cackles of welcome to the newly discovered egg will she stamp the date, how and all, in purple ink? Or must we trust to the honor of one who courts the patronage of people who can be worked by the simplest tyro in crookedness?

Vanity is the open avenue to the purses of people who are otherwise lucid at times. Make them believe that your rates are a little high in order to keep away the people who get right down and sweat (instead of perspiring in a genteel way) and you get a great many of them. They are most all susceptible if you go at it right.

The smith who shod my justly celebrated horse Two Strike last summer charged me a dollar extra, "because it

was a gentleman's job, your honor, and

the same kind of work and price that I

THE PRINCE OF SONG.

He'd often sing—
On islandly themes,
Some dolt were metaphysics,
And some were ghostly dreams—
On life and death and judgment;
And on the distant spheres;
A dirge for one who went away
And left him all tears.

The great world did not heed them—
What cared it for his dolor?
For sorrow, dark, obtrusive,
Is guest of every soul.
His few sweet notes of love and faith
He sang the wavering throng;
They wove him fadless chaplets,
And hailed him Prince of Song.

Henry Jerome Stockard in Kate Field's Washington.

TALBOT'S LAST VOYAGE.

On a surf fringed island of the Pacific, where the smoldering twin volcanoes frown on flower strewn plains, and the coconut palms nod drowsily to the rhythm of the sea, there is set a memorial tablet which bears the legend:

"Greater love than this hath no man, that he lay down his life for his friend," and the name above it is that of John G. Talbot, of Kentucky.

His story is only one of duty done, and therefore is lost to the great public, although it still lives in the memory of his comrades and in the faithful records of the navy department, but it has in it elements of such heroism and pathos that it must touch all hearts till Glory forgets to honor Valor and Love lays down his golden rose.

He was a junior Lieutenant in the United States navy, and was one of the officers of the United States steamship Saginaw at the time she broke her back on the reef of Ocean island in the October of 1868, which wreck was, curiously enough, the result of a bit of practical humanity.

In the winter of 1868-9 congress approved a bill for deepening the cut in the harbor of Midway island, and for more than a twelvemonth after the appropriation was made the work was carried on by Capt. (now Commodore) Sicard and a large force of men. The task, however, was a very thankless one, and as the appropriation ran out before it was finished, and the winter was setting in early with unusually boisterous wind and heavy rains, the dredges and cutting machinery were promptly taken up and stowed, the engines fired, and the Saginaw's nose turned homeward. San Francisco was the objective point, but before shaping a course for the Golden Gate Capt. Sicard determined to run down to a lonely island about seventy miles to the westward of Midway to look up any castaways who might have found refuge there. This island, or rather coral reef, is so far out of the track of vessels that such visits are made only with the approval of the department, but it was not until the first breath of assured safety for those in charge and the shipmates left behind in the lonely Pacific.

Through days of dreary weather the work was pushed, and on the 17th of November the whale boat was ready for her venture. She was well prepared as far as the limited supplies of the shipwrecked permitted, but, compared with the elemental forces against which she must battle, and considering the season of the year, it seemed as though she could not survive the first day.

The gunwales were raised eight inches and she was decked over; two masts were shipped and a bowsprit mounted; she had a full set of new sails and oars—from the ship's stores—and was stocked with canned goods.

In the choice of these latter they had to be guided by guesswork entirely, for all the labels had washed off in the wreck, and although the best looking and the largest were selected, and the supply was lavish, the contents of many of them proved so unsuitable for such a journey that they not only jeopardized its success, but actually precipitated the disaster.</p

JOSH WHITCOMB.

Denman Thompson and His Two Famous Plays.

SUCCESS AFTER MANY STRUGGLES

A Brief Story of the Life of the Man Who Has Touched More Hearts Than Any Other Actor—A Genuine Yankee, On and Off the Stage.

"Ye see that barn up there?" pointing to a picture on the wall. "Well, that barn was riz on the same day that the battle of Bunker Hill was fit." Then Denman Thompson leaned back in his comfortable dressing room chair at the New York Academy of Music and heaved a sigh. "But it ain't there now," he continued; "lightnin' struck it."

The old actor, who has probably brought reminiscent tears to more eyes than has any other living man, looked back into the past. His voice had the quick New Eng-



IN HIS DRESSING ROOM.

"Ye see that barn up there?" I land jerk and the homely twang which we all heard Joshua Whitcomb use as he went on. "Gosh! it seems a long time since I used swap lies with th' man who owned that barn."

The quaint New England dialect, the homely slang, the good natured awkwardness of movement and the ready wit are as much a part of Denman Thompson off the stage as they are of Uncle Josh Whitcomb when the footlights are shining before him and great audiences are laughing with him in his joys and weeping with him in his sorrows. When he passes on the street, although he has traveled the world over and lived in New York long enough to be known almost as an "institution" of the metropolis, his gait, his city made but roughly fitting clothes, and, most of all, his ruddy, glowing face make one think green clay hills and furrowed fields.

His dressing room at the Academy of Music is the largest and finest of any in New York, with one exception, and that one opens from his and is used by his daughter. For nearly three seasons he has stepped from that dressing room to the academy's stage every weekday night and played the part of Uncle Josh in one of the two plays, "Joshua Whitcomb" or "The Old Homestead."

This great success has come after a life full of motion. Lately the movement has been pleasing; but in the old days, before

success and fame rewarded his efforts, life was a hard struggle. For nearly twenty-five years from the day in 1850 when he first stepped on the stage—it was as a "sape" in Boston—hard, unremitting toil alone served to keep his head above the waters of financial disaster. Once or twice, indeed, they rose and engulfed him, but he quickly came to the surface again. The first chord of the melody of success was sounded when he was playing at Harry Martin's Varieties in Pittsburgh, for then he wrote and acted

AS JOSHUA WHITCOMB, a sketch which was afterward developed into "Joshua Whitcomb" through the agency of J. M. Hill. It may be interesting to know that that pyrotechnic manager found in it his first big success.

Many of the early years of Thompson's professional life were passed in Toronto. While there he drew most of the time a fair salary, but he never knew the value of money—when there were coins jingling in his pocket everybody knew that they would be given for the asking. So when he left Toronto he was heavily in debt. Upon his first visit to that city, after having achieved his great success with "Uncle Josh," he advertised in the papers and sent out messengers to find his old creditors. During his engagement nearly \$2,000 passed from his hands into those of creditors who had mentally given up their claims as valueless.

Pretty nearly everybody knows by this



From a photograph taken on his lawn at Swansboro.

time that "Joshua Whitcomb" and "The Old Homestead" (which is really a sequel to the first named play) are as nearly truthful pictures of a New England village

and the life in it as the exigencies of stage craft will permit. They are both laid at Swansboro, where Mr. Thompson passed his childhood. In painting the scenery artists worked from nature, but no more so than did the author in painting character. That of Uncle Josh is modeled from two residents of Swansboro—Joshua Holbrook and Capt. Otis Whitcomb—quaint old New England farmers, the latter of whom is still living. "Wish I'd play the piece in Swansboro," said Mr. Thompson, "but a covered bridge's th' only thing there big 'nough to act in." A moment later he said, "But I played in Keene once, and all Swansboro come on foot to see it."

There is something different in "The Old Homestead" from ordinary theatrical productions, and the public recognizes it. People who look askance at theatres generally laugh and cry without a qualm of conscience as this play's simple story is unfolded. This fact is illustrated every night at the Academy. I stood one night with the doorman, and in the long procession filing by it was easy to select the ones who had never entered a theatre before. One party of four, who were evidently visiting New York from the country, protested when called upon to give up their tickets. They wanted to keep them as souvenirs of this great event.

In the interior of the house funny incidents happen by the score. To many who drift in to see "The Old Homestead" the swallowtail coated usher who shows them to their seats is the first man they have ever seen in "full dress." They are invariably awed.

But after the curtain has risen the simple country picture dispels all feelings of diffidence. To visitors from the country it is a picture of home. To hundreds of hurrying, rushing city men and women it is a reminder of a purer, happier life once known, but long forgotten. Eugene Field has written:

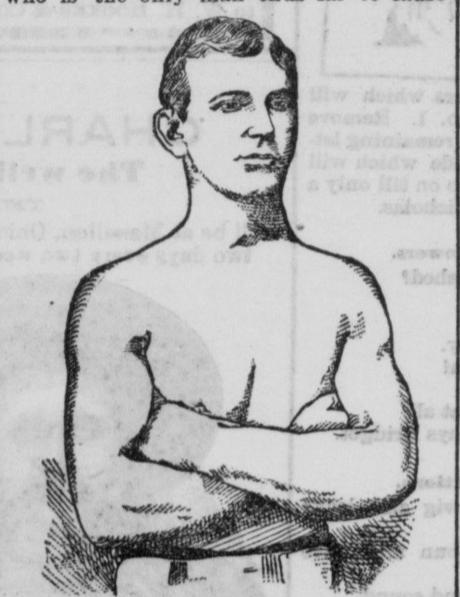
Why, the robins in the maples an' the blackbirds run' the pond,
The crickets an' the locusts in the leaves,
The brook that chased the trout adown the hillside jest beyond,
An' the swallows in their nests beneath the eaves—
They all come trooping' back with you, dear Uncle Josh, today.
An' they seem to sing with all the joyous zest
Of the days when we were Yankee boys an' Yankee girls at play.
With many thought of "livin' way out west," God bless ye, Denman Thompson, for the good y' do our hearts.

With this music and these memories of youth,
God bless ye for the faculty that tops all human arts.
The good of Yankee friends of Truth!
EDWARD MARSHALL

HE DEFEATED CAHILL.

James Butler, One of the Crack Amateur Boxers of Brooklyn.

Here is a picture of James Butler, the clever amateur middle weight boxer of the famous Varuna Boat club of Brooklyn, who is the only man thus far to cause



JAMES BUTLER.

Patrick Cahill, middle weight champion of the Amateur Athletic Union for 1888, 1889 and 1891, to lower his colors. For two years Butler has been hard at work fitting himself for the veryfeat he performed—namely, the defeat of Cahill. Butler's first appearance was at the West End Athletic club's tourney, Brooklyn, a year ago when he knocked out P. J. Kelly, of the W. E. A. C.

He next bested J. J. Van Houten, the A. A. U. champion of 1889, and later was defeated by Cahill. He was never satisfied with the result, and soon made his erstwhile victor his victim. Butler is 26 years old, 5 ft. 8 1/2 in. tall, and weighs 145 pounds when stripped for the fray.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

The number of play houses in New York is to be still further increased next season. Plans have already been drawn and sites selected for two brand new ones, capitalists are hunting for land on which to build two more, and Harry Miner is energetically at work reconstructing his Fifth Avenue theatre, which was recently burned.

Four Thespian couples have been married who first met while playing the parts of Harold and Lillian in Bronson Howard's famous play "The Banker's Daughter."

The quarrel between Arthur Dacre and Mrs. Leslie Carter has called out many emphatic expressions of opinion from professionals as to the actor's competency. When Bronson Howard heard that Mrs. Carter claimed that Dacre lacked ability, he wrote at once to Mr. Dacre saying that among the witnesses of his talent there is none more hearty or sympathetic than the great playwright.

The annual subsidies paid to the leading opera houses in Europe are as follows: To the Paris Opera house, \$60,000; to the Berlin Opera house, \$140,000; to the Stuttgart Opera house, \$125,000; to the Buda-Pest Opera house, \$120,000; to the Dresden Opera house, \$80,000; to the Vienna Opera house, \$60,000; to the Copenhagen Opera house, \$50,000 each; to the Munich Opera house, \$39,000; to the Stockholm Opera house, \$30,000; to la Monnaie, in Brussels, \$20,000.

"The Soudan" cleared \$250,000 in Boston in four months.

Since the death of Dion Boucicault there has been a decided revival of interest in his plays.

New Haven society is all a-flutter over the production of the Greek play—Sophocles' "Antigone"—which will take place early in April. Three performances will be given. All the parts will be taken by women—most of them flakes in New Haven's very topmost crust.

A novel insurance company has recently been incorporated at Washington. It insures a bicycle from theft, and agrees to pay the amount of the policy if the wheel is stolen and not returned in thirty days. The fee per year is only \$3.

The splendor of the days of George

SUITS OF SOLEMN BLACK.

THE EVENING ATTIRE COMMON TO GENTLEMAN AND WAITER.

The Dress Coat of Today Has Neither the Coloring Nor Picturequeness of Former Years—Observations from a Feminine Point of View.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

HE WAS a Columbia freshman. It was his first dress suit. I knew it by the nervous way in which he tried to avoid brushing aside the coat tails when we sat down after the waltz, and by the conscious glance he occasionally gave at the unusual expanse of shirt front. "How does it feel, Tom?" I asked sympathetically. "Oh, fine," he replied blushing; "just a little as though I were not all here, though. Say, don't you think the vest is cut too low? Seems to me I look all shirt. Who ever invented it, anyhow? The coat's bad enough, but why not have it buttoned up properly?"

Then I explained to him how the only beauty of masculine garments lay in the correct keeping of a balance of lines and curves, which was an inspiration on my part, and delighted me as much as it did him, because I never before saw the least beauty in what the newspaper descriptions of weddings call "the conventional black." Who did invent it? In looking over old books of costumes it is easy to see that the swallowtail is merely a natural evolution of the cutaway.

In England, as far back as 1760, the guild youth dispensed in a long tailed garment without any front. It flared open to show a waistcoat of gay silk or satin, laid in folds. A huge stock enveloped the neck of the wearer quite up to his ears, and his long Fauntleroy curls fell around his face from under a cocked hat. The sleeves reached nearly to the tips of the fingers, and the enormous lapels of the coat extended wider than the shoulders. In France, however, which is supposed to rule in matters of dress, men still wore the elaborate court costume. With the close of



THIS WAS STYLISH IN 1760.

the Eighteenth century fripperies of satin, lace and jewels were laid aside.

After a great war everything is fashioned a la militaire, so it is not surprising that during the reign of the first Napoleon coats with skirts buttoned back, or entirely sloped away, after the grenadier models, should have become popular.

The dandy survived the Revolution, of course, but as dandies are the slaves and not the leaders of fashion, they contented themselves with exaggerating, but still following, the new style. The dude of 1800 wore skin tight fawn colored trousers with high tasseled boots, varnished to the last degree, a belted coat with tails to the knees in the back, buttoned up to the neck in front. The immensely high collar was cut away to show the muslin stock, still worn, but not so aggressive as formerly. There was a quantity of gold or silver embroidery about his clothes and he wore any number of rings.

It is not easy to trace the adoption of the swallow tail as the only correct coat for evening wear. In the fashion plates of the fifties and sixties it was part of what was described as "the dress of ceremony," but it was properly worn on any dress-up occasion, no matter what hour of the day. It was almost always made of colored cloth, green, brown or blue, and was worn with white drill trousers, gay waistcoats and brilliant cravats. The muslin stock still lingered, giving place later to high pointed collars. The coat collar was very high in the back and rolling, like the collars now in vogue on ladies' jackets. The tails were very long and brass buttons were plentifully used. Gentlemen wore their hats two or three sizes larger than they do now. The hair and beard were less closely cut.

It is curious to note how the less conventional the cut of the clothes the more the hair is neglected. In the days of flowing garments, Greek draperies, etc., the beard was religiously cultivated. Imagine Socrates with mutton chops or Plato with a waxed mustache! Warriors with their scant tunics of mail sacrificed their beards as a matter of safety. Since then men have shaved for style. As masculine dress grows more and more rigid and plain the hair is cut shorter and the face more cleanly shaven. Among Englishmen, whose clothes are trimmer than Frenchmen, the smooth face predominates. Artists who affect cape overcoats and flaring ties naturally wear bangs and Van Dyck beards.

European dentists now include in their advertisements the announcement that they "have adopted all American improvements." This would seem to show that the dentist on this side of the Atlantic leads, while the others follow.

the Fourth has been shown in Mr. Mansfield's excellent delineation of the character of Bean Brummel. Of course in this workaday age we don't want quite so much brilliance, but it is a little to be regretted that all beauty has been eliminated from men's clothes. It seems as though a little variety, if not in the cut at least in the color, of evening dress might be tolerated. It is indisputable that dead black and white are most trying to wear; every one admits that festive occasions demand bright colors; dress reform people have talked themselves black in the face on the subject; even the tailors have tried to introduce changes, but to no effect. The brown and blue dress coats of a few seasons back were distinct failures. Even the Tuxedo, which was a variation if not an improvement, has been relegated to stag parties and informal gatherings. A dress coat is a very solemn piece of furniture. As many rules govern its manufacture, its fit and its use as of old governed the construction of religious paintings. It is a positive crime to put it on before 6 o'clock.

[Copyright by American Press Association.] For a little thing that has become a necessity of life the modern necktie is about as interesting an object as one can trace back to early history. The ancients evidently did not believe in banding up the neck. When cold they protected themselves by a woolen, cotton or silk band, called in Latin "focale"—from the word "fauces" (throat)—but no one could venture to use this contrivance



ADORNMENT FOR NECKS.

THE GROWTH OF THE MODERN DEMAND FOR TIES AND SCARFS.

The Fashion of Today Permits Less Profusion of Material and of Gorgeous Coloring Than Was Considered "Correct" by Former Generations.

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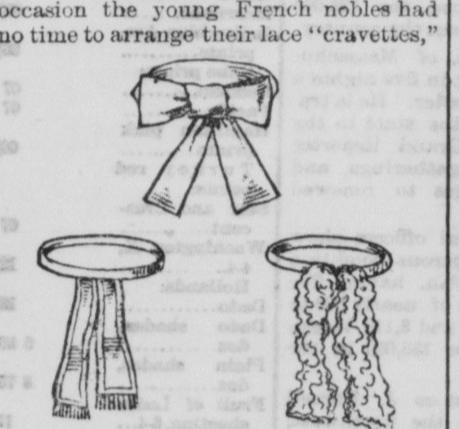


NECKWEAR OF TODAY.

publicly unless he was sick, in which case he might cover his head and the upper part of his shoulders, and even wear breeches without disgrace. It was allowable, indeed, to protect the throat with the toga in bad weather for the preservation or restoration of the natural temperature, but the white round neck was compared to "the beauty of an ivory tower," and thus we see it unadorned in all the sculpture and paintings that represent these men of the oden time.

Gradually, however, the bare neck became unfashionable. It was at first surrounded by a starched band of fine linen on the upper edge of the shirt, falling back naturally upon the bust, where it was fastened by a small cord. This was the origin of all the different species of collar since used, as well as the innocent parent of the thick, hot folds such as Turnedrop wools, "puffing" his very eyes out of their natural shape and his chin and even his ears so sunk into it that it seemed as if he must inevitably double up if it were cast loose." Ruffs, stiffened or plaited, single or in many rows, followed and lasted as long as short hair was in fashion. They were characteristic of the reign of Elizabeth, but were succeeded by the neckcloth during the reign of Charles II, which began in 1660. The ends were of rich lace and fell in a broad fold over the chest; others were twisted and the ends drawn through a ring.

The latter was called "a Steinkirk." The Steinkirk was so named from the battle of that name in 1692, on which occasion the young French nobles had no time to arrange their lace "cravettes." There is one reform that might be effected. The waiter might be debarred from wearing the same kind of clothes as the gentlemen. It is annoying to observe a mere waiter wearing a better fitting coat than your escort. To be sure there is a tradition that none but gentlemen wear shawl collars, but as very few gentlemen wear shawl collars, and as the average woman doesn't know a shawl collar when she sees it, that distinction is of little practical value. Something ought to be done. Even a little difference in the cravat or the shirt front or the cut of the vest would be sufficient; or if the waiter could be induced to wear an expression a trifle less distinctive and overbearing, let him forget that he is an Italian count



STYLES FROM 1690 TO 1735.

owing to the surprise of their outposts by the allies. In France, when Louis XIV allowed his hair to grow, the cumbersome ruff was followed by standing collars embroidered and pinked, and plaited collarlets, laced or pointed, encompassed the neck chin deep. Subsequently Louis XIV adopted enormous periwigs which hardly left the throat visible, and then ribbons tied in brilliant bows took the place of the splendid envelopes of his predecessor. After this came the epoch of constriction and compression introduced by the cravat.

This instrument of fashionable torture is referred to by Cromwell, writing from Ely, in 1643, "Bring me two pair of boot hose from the Fleming who lives in London lane; also a new cravat." It is also mentioned by Dryden in 1674 as an extreme fashion. The fashion was introduced in France by a foreign regiment composed of Croats, in whose singular costume was one thing greatly admired and imitated, namely, a bandage about the neck consisting of common stuff for the soldiers and of muslin or silk for the officers. The ends were arranged in a bow or garnished with a tuft or tassel and hung not ungracefully over the breast. At first it was called a "croate," and afterward, by corruption, a "cravate." By the military and the rich it was worn with the borders embroidered or edged with broad lace. That of the soldiers consisted of a scrap of cloth or cotton bound around the neck by two small cords. Afterward the place of these cords was supplied by a buckle, and cravats took the name of stocks. Until a comparatively recent date leather stocks were worn in the United States and English armies. They still survive among some of the stately old gentlemen who cling to the relics of the early part of the century.

Lace neckcloths and small cambric Geneva bands similar to those worn by clerks in the reign of William III, and in Queen Anne's time, but temporarily passed out of fashion in 1735. These were followed by a large silk ribbon worn around the neck and tied in a large bow in front. Soon after the revolution the cravat recovered its popularity and was worn in the most extravagant manner and shapes. Some persons enveloped the neck with whole pieces of muslin, others with a padded

cushion, on which were wrapped numerous folds, so that at times the neck appeared to be larger than the head. The shirt collar arose above the ears and the chin and mouth were buried deep in the cravat, affording many a subject for caricature. It was impossible to incline the head in any direction, and to look anywhere except straightforward necessitated the turning of the whole body. After the year 1739, however, more moderation in taste prevailed, and the familiar pictures of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Adams and their presidential successors give one a better idea than any verbal description can do of the changes that succeeded.

Until about 1820 cravats were made very wide in the center and tapered off toward the ends. Still later they were worn narrow, often creased in the front and secured by a breastpin of large dimensions, a greater variety of patterns and materials also being introduced in their manufacture. Dickens, in describing John Chivery, speaks of a "chaste neckchief much in vogue in those days, representing a preserve of lilac pheasants on a buff ground," while from the same author we know that one of the Cheeble brothers "wore his coat buttoned, and his dimpled white chin rested in the folds of a white neckchief—not one of your stiff, starched, apoplectic cravats, but an easy, old fashioned, white neckcloth that a man might go to bed in and be none the worse for wear."

Sixty years ago dress was a much more important matter than it is now, and the dandy of 1825 had more at stake than his brother of 1891. A mistake in the form or color of a cravat is not today a crime; then it seriously affected a man's social standing. Colored cravats were only admitted as parts of an undress costume; to be en regle at a ball or soiree one must wear white. The names of styles were as common in those days as they are now. We read of "the oriental," in the form of a

THE MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

SECRET SOCIETY NEWS.

GENERAL GOSSIP FROM LODGE ROOM AND CASTLE HALL.

The Fraternal Career of William Sherer, Grand Commander of the American Legion of Honor in New York State. Various Other Items of Interest.

The following sketch of Grand Commander William Sherer, of the New York State jurisdiction American Legion of Honor, is reproduced from The American Legion of Honor Journal:

Companion William Sherer has been the grand commander of the jurisdiction of New York for nearly four years, was born in Brandenburg, Meade county, Ky., 1837, and settled in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1850. He was employed in the Metropolitan bank eight years, and was connected with the United States sub-treasury, New York, for over twenty-five years. Here he was promoted from time to time until he reached the highest place, that of cashier and acting assistant treasurer, which he resigned in 1888 to take the position of assistant manager of the New York Clearing house.

Companion Sherer has been a member of the Masonic fraternity for twenty-two years, served two terms as grand high priest of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of New York and is now the deputy grand master of Masons of the state, and in line of promotion to the grand mastership. He was also president of the South Brooklyn Mutual Assurance association for three years, president of Lafayette Council, N. P. U., for two years, and a member of the first congress of the Union.

Companion Sherer was initiated in the American Legion of Honor nine years ago, was commander of Winona Council, No. 905, for two years, was elected representative to the grand council, and admitted as such in 1884, was appointed chairman of the committee on laws and supervision the same year, was elected grand vice commander in 1885, grand commander in 1887, and re-elected in 1889 for the term which he is now serving.

Companion Sherer is of slight build, but active. He is an able parliamentarian, impartial and quick in his decisions, conservative, independent, sanguine, cool but magnetic, and as grand commander has given most general satisfaction. During his term of office the order in the state has grown from 16,214 members, which it had on its roll June 30, 1887, to 19,400, Dec. 31, 1890.

I. O. O. F.

Interesting Statistics from the Sovereign Grand Lodge—Various Notes.

The statistics of the sovereign grand lodges show 2 independent grand lodges, 65 grand lodges, 9,063 subordinate lodges, an increase during the year of 269; 49 grand encampments, an increase of 1; 2,133 subordinate encampments, an increase of 42; 61,570 lodge initiations, an increase of 3,358; 634,335 lodge members, an increase of 30,798; aggregate relief by lodges and encampments, \$2,725,263, an increase of \$165,268; aggregate revenue of lodges and encampments, \$6,798,625, an increase of \$371,749; 502 cantons of patriarchal militant, with 25,000 members, a revenue of \$168,144, and property valued at \$1,051,704.

The Odd Fellows have one college—Howard female college—in Tennessee with an attendance of 130 girls.

At the recent session of the grand lodge of Illinois the grand master's report showed that there were 86,500 members of the order in the state, a gain of 2,000 in the year. The number of brothers relieved during the year was 4,826; the number of widows with their families, 267. Weeks' benefits to the number of 17,760 were paid. The Odd Fellows' orphans' home was located at Lincoln, the people of that city donating forty acres of land and \$10,000 in money to secure it. The grand master found that there were about 200 orphans in the state, forty of whom were eligible to the home.

The reports of the several officers show the order to be in a prosperous condition in the District of Columbia, having five lodges with a membership of nearly 500 in the District of Columbia, and 3,110 lodges with a membership of over 135,000 in the United States.

Deputy Supreme Dictator J. Purcell Baker, of New Jersey, in the northwest, and J. D. Fultz, of Ohio, in Canada, are doing good work. Their selection by Supreme Dictator Savage was a good move.

For five weeks ending Jan. 17 there were 1,063 applications filed with the supreme reporter. Texas had 144; New York, 96; Mississippi, 52; Illinois, 56; Louisiana and Tennessee, each 46; Pennsylvania, 45; Indiana, 44; Kentucky, 42; Alabama, 41; Massachusetts and South Carolina, each 36. Canada sends in 39.

MASONIC.

The First Home Was Built in Kentucky. Other Items.

To the Masons of Kentucky belongs the honor of establishing the first home for the care of their widows and orphans. It is located in Louisville. The building is a handsome brick and stone edifice, covering 34,600 square feet of ground. It shelters from 300 to 250 beneficiaries. In addition to the main building there is a printing office. From this office The Masonic Home Journal is issued, as also the Transactions of the Grand Lodge. The work is all done by the boys of the institution. There is a shoe shop, or factory, which not only furnishes the shoes for the inmates, but a quantity for sale; a chair factory, a stocking department for girls, and a good school as could be found anywhere. This is the only home that has been completely furnished and provided with the facilities for training the boys and girls for useful employment. The cost of maintaining the home is about \$100 per annum for each inmate.

There is much excitement in Canada over the affairs of the Northwestern Masonic Association, the headquarters of which are at Chicago. The organization has in force in Canada over \$2,000,000 of insurance among the Masons. It has been doing purely a Masonic business in Canada, but it has come to the knowledge of the Dominion government that the association has been accepting non-Masons as risks in the United States. It was ordered to cease business in Canada or put up the statutory deposit at Ottawa. The latter would not do, so it has been peremptorily ordered to withdraw from Canada.

The New Jersey Masons are making efforts to raise \$15,000, with which they propose to erect a new home for the old and unfortunate members of the fraternity. So far the committee has raised \$12,000.

The death of Bro. William Windom, secretary of the United States treasury, recalls an act of fraternity which he extended toward the craft in Baltimore. It will be remembered that on Christmas day the beautiful temple in that city was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$50,000; besides many invaluable relics and papers were destroyed. The next day Baltimore Masons began to look around for quarters. A message was sent to Secretary Windom, and in the afternoon a representative of the government arrived and formally handed over the United States court house to the Masons for their use until their home is rebuilt.

Bro. John Oscar Dickerson, of Chicago, was subjected to an operation for the removal of cancer which left a large area of flesh uncovered. An attempt was made to graft the skin of a goat upon the exposed surface, but it was unsuccessful. Immediately his brother Masons offered themselves for the surgeon's knife. Bits of skin were used from the bodies of 146 of them, and the operation promises to result in the complete cure of Bro. Dickerson. There is true fraternity for you!

The Kansas City Masonic temple will cost in round numbers \$500,000. A stock company has taken charge of the enterprise and the rentals will probably pay a good percentage on the investment.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Something About Past Supreme Dictator R. H. Cochran—Items.

In an article on Wheeling, W. Va., Frank Leslie's Newspaper publishes a cut of Past Supreme Dictator R. H. Cochran and says: "No gentleman stands higher in the estimation of his fellowmen than Judge Cochran," and if proof of the foregoing assertion is required, call upon the 136,000 Knights of Honor throughout the country.

Grand Dictator Conant, of Massachusetts, is at present putting in five nights a week for the good of the order. He is traveling from one end of the state to the other, accompanied by Grand Reporter Pratt, addressing public gatherings, and stimulating "tired" lodges to renewed energy.

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KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The Richest Lodge in Indiana—A Social Feature—Notes.

The statement has been going the rounds of the various Pythian chapters that Crescens Lodge, No. 33, of New Castle, was the wealthiest lodge in the state of Indiana. This is a mistake. The wealthiest lodge in the state is Indianapolis Lodge, No. 56. The report of the term ending Dec. 31, 1889, shows total resources of Indianapolis Lodge, No. 56, to be \$40,983; total resources of Crescens Lodge, No. 33, to be \$7,374.18. At the above date No. 33 had a membership of 180 and No. 56 a membership of 437.

The Knights of Pythias, of Sioux Falls, S. D., have a large club room or entertainment hall, where all members may spend a pleasant evening in a quiet and comfortable way. Daily papers, magazines and books from the best authors are in their reading room. Entertainments are occasionally given, with much credit and profit to the enterprising knights.

There are thirty-three Knights of Pythias lodges in New Orleans.

The new Knights of Pythias castle at Clarksville, Tenn., will be a handsome three story building, one of the finest in the city and a credit to the order.

There is talk of organizing a section of the Endowment rank at Sioux Falls, S. D.

A. O. U. W.

Somes Particulars of Fraternal Journalism—Notes.

There are twenty-five papers now being published solely in the interests of the A. O. U. W.—an average of one for each jurisdiction; though a few have none, while yet others have two papers. All of them are generally well conducted, and just in proportion to the support these journals receive do their respective jurisdictions flourish and grow.

The membership Jan. 1, 1888, was 19,778; Jan. 1, 1889, was 20,705; Jan. 1, 1890, was 21,528. The growth of Missouri, therefore, was 227 in 1888, 823 in 1889 and 1,379 in 1890.

Members in good standing Dec. 1, 1890, 246,822.

Indiana has now about 3,000 members.

MCKINLEY PRICES.

ACTUAL PRICE LISTS SHOW THAT PRICES HAVE NOT RISEN.

"Necessities of Life" Which Have Fallen Since a Year Ago—Cottons, Groceries, Drugs, Notions, Etc., Cheaper Under the New Bill.

As the people begin to learn the truth about McKinley prices, and the shameless mendacity of the "reformer" becomes clearer from day to day, he is filled with terror at the prospect of the certain punishment which his guilty conscience tells him must surely come. He has stopped talking about prices altogether, and even denies that he ever said the McKinley bill had sent them up all along the line. But he did say so and must take the consequence. It is our business to prove his untruthfulness, and evidence is rapidly coming in. We cite a large variety of articles which have fallen in price since a year ago in give similar facts and figures relative to dry goods, notions, groceries and other lines. We have selected a representative Western city, and take from The St. Paul Journal of Commerce the following wholesale quotations. They need no lengthy comment. Every figure is trumpet tongued in proclaiming the "reformer's" dishonesty:

Prices in January Before New Tariff.	Prices in January Under New Tariff.
Amoskeag, 11. 30 00	30 07
Amoskeag, 10. 00 00	09 54
Amoskeag, F. F. 10 00	09 54
Amoskeag, E. E. 11. 00 00	09 54
Amoskeag, D. D. 12. 00 00	10 00
Amoskeag, G. G. 13. 00	11 00
Amoskeag, B. B. 14. 00	14 00
Bleached cotton:	
Berkely cambric 16. 00	15
Bleached stand. 12. 00	12
Oak lawn... 07	06
Colored cambric: Edwards..... 04 36	04 36
Foulards, 64 by 64 kid finish. 04 36	04 36
Peacock..... 04 36	04 36
Carpet warps: Net weight.... 20 04	20
Painted white, 4-ply board... 19	18
Cheviots: Slater stripes, 27 Shetland, 28 Denims: Amoskeag, blue and brown... 13 04	12 00
Amoskeag, 9 oz. B. & H. 13 04	12 00
Blue, 25... 13 04	12 00
Old York Eagle, blue brown... 13 04	12 00
Duck: Boston S. O. b. and d. 27... 03 64	03 64
Boston O. H. and d. 27... 10	09
Fancy prints: Bowick, 04 36	04 36
Cochecil, choco late: Gloucester stapes... 05	05
Lodi... 05	04 64
Manchester... 03 64	03 64
Shirtings: American... 03 64	03 64
Almond... 05	04 64
Merrimac... 03 64	03 64
Indigo blue Am prints... 03 64	03 64
Robe prints: Coche... 07	06
Pacific... 07	06
Hamilton pink prints: Turkey red prints: 03 64	03 64
Stock and Crease... 07	06
Washington X. 12 04	11
Holland... 12 04	10 00
Dado shades, dots... 5 50	4 00
Plain shades... 3 75	3 50
Fruit of Love sheeting 6-4... 17	16
Ticking: Amoskeag A. C. A. 32... 13 04	12 00
Swift River 28... 08	07
Black wadding, 2 lbs a dozen... 40	36
Netting: Corticelli, 100 yds per doz... 90	80
Corticelli skeins emb. per cdo... 00	00
Corticelli, 3 yd. spool emb. per cdo... 12	10
Corticelli, shaded emb. per cdo... 00	00
Corticelli, knitting silk on... 00	00
Twist, 10 yd. per cdo... 1 00	1 00
Japanned hooks and eyes, size 8, per great gross... 25	20
Sharp's knitting needles per gross... 75	50
SHOEMAKERS.	
Sugar: Powdered... 07 56	07
Granulated... 07 56	05 56
White, extra C. Stock, stock candy drage... 08 04	05 56
Soap: White lily, 100 bars, 11 oz... 5 12 56	5 00
Cream, 50 bars, 16 oz... 2 08	2 05
Laurel, 50 bars, 8 oz... 2 22	2 15
Embossed, 10 oz... 3 00	3 00
Perfect, 100 bars, 16 oz... 3 00	2 75
Favorite, 50 bars, 16 oz... 2 00	2 00
Rose, queen, 50 bars, 16 oz... 2 00	2 00
True, blue, 50 bars, 16 oz... 2 00	2 00
Gardiners, 100 bars, 12 oz... 2 70	2 00
Palm, 100 bars, 12 oz... 2 00	2 00
Imperial, 64 bars, 15 oz... 2 47	2 40
Minnesota, 64 bars, 15 oz... 2 68	2 55
Victor, 100 bars, 15 oz... 2 20	2 00
DRUGS AND PAINTS.	
Ascid, citric, per lb... 12 00	11 00
Ascid, tartaric, pow'd, per lb... 42 00	40 00
Borax, refined, per lb... 11 00	10 50
Blue vitriol, per lb... 06 00	05 50
Camphor, per lb... 1 20	1 20
Cream, tartric, pure, per lb... 25 00	25 00
Glycerine, bulk, per lb... 20 00	18 00
Gum opuntia, per lb... 1 00	1 00

TWO PICTURES.	
[Cable Dispatch from Free-trade England.]	
LONDON, Jan. 10.	
Yesterday afternoon 300 tattered, hungry men marched along the Thames embankment; but their stomachs were too empty for fight. This afternoon there have been scores of meetings of the unemployed. Flags and revolutionary emblems were very prominent. Subscriptions were to be received at the opening of the offices for the loan of some \$170,000,000 offered by the government. Before daylight the crowd of	

Every Man, Woman and Child IN MASSILLON,

is cordially invited to visit

OUR NEW STORE TO-DAY.

THE DAY IN CONGRESS.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL BILL UP IN THE SENATE.

Mr. Vest Made a Long Speech in Opposition to the Bill—Over 100 House Pension Bills Passed—Democrats, Under the Lead of Mr. McMillin, Resorted to Dilatory Tactics in the House and Left the Chamber in a Body in Order to Defeat a Resolution.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The senate Friday, after the transaction of routine business, proceeded to the consideration of pension bills, and in the space of forty-five minutes 130 house pension bills were passed. The Nicaragua canal bill was then taken up, giving the guarantee of the United States government to the company's 4 per cent. bonds to the amount of \$100,000,000. This bill was read in full, and Mr. Edmunds, in the absence of Mr. Sherman, took charge of the bill. Mr. Vest, in opposing the bill, disclaimed any hostility to the Nicaragua canal project. At the risk of misconstruction he asserted that no greater calamity could come upon the world than a war between the United States and Great Britain. In the face of the question he was considering, it did not matter as to the public opinion in the United States, except as to whether the American people would justify a war with Great Britain in order to pass the pending bill. If Great Britain had at any time conceded that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty had been, by any act of hers, abrogated and was now null and void, he would be glad to have it pointed out to him. Mr. Stewart gave notice of an amendment providing that the chief of engineers of the army shall have the supervision and control of the construction of the canal, and that the work shall be subject to the laws, rules and regulations of congress or of the war department. Without any action upon it the senate, after a short executive session, adjourned.

Proceedings in the House.

In the house Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, reported a resolution for the immediate consideration of business reported from the committee on the judiciary, the first bill to be taken up to be the bill for the relief of the supreme court with senate amendments, and the next the bill to fix the salaries of United States judges.

The question of consideration was raised by Mr. Breckinridge. By a vote of yeas, 111; nays, 79, the house decided to consider the resolution. A motion to table the resolution was lost. Mr. Cannon then took the floor and stated that he would say but a few words as to the merits of the proposition. Mr. McMillin inquired of Mr. Cannon whether his object was not to prevent the forty minutes' debate allowed under the rules after the previous question was ordered. Mr. Cannon said that

He Would Answer Frankly
in the affirmative. Mr. McMillin responded that if that was the programme to be pursued the Democrats would meet it at every point. [Democratic applause.] This was a proposition to take care of Republican dead ducks and was an effort to increase salaries, while the Republican party was "lingering superfluous on the stage" after the people had denounced it. On the demand for the previous question, and having demanded the yeas and nays, Mr. McMillin, by a signal of his hand, directed the Democrats, who were in the cloak rooms, to rally to his support. Having accomplished Mr. McMillin's object the Democrats once more disappeared. The speaker announced that the senate amendment had been non-concurred in a vote of 166 to 0.

A Conference Was Ordered.

The house then proceeded to the consideration of the bill fixing the salaries of United States district judges. The resolution was then agreed to—yeas, 155; nays, 4—and under its provisions the court bill was immediately taken up for consideration and the speaker put the question whether the senate amendment should be non-concurred in. Mr. McMillin opposed the bill as being extravagant in its appropriation. He had never seen anything like the prodigality of this congress in the history of the country. The prodigal son, if he arose from his tomb, would blush because congress had outdone him in prodigality. He apologized to the prodigal son for having compared him to the present congress. [Laughter.] Mr. Cheadle, of Indiana, also opposed the bill. The house took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session being for the consideration of private pension bills.

Aged Lady Burned to a Crisp.

PLAIN CITY, O., Feb. 21.—Mrs. S. Norton, the aged mother of Daniel Norton, in trying to replenish the fire in the night, in a temporary spell of weakness fell into the fire place and was burned to a crisp.

CONDENSED OHIO NEWS.

Several months ago Clay Snyder, of Lima, a carpenter, fell from a scaffold at the Solar refinery, sustaining a broken leg, which had to be amputated. Snyder sued the company for \$20,000, and the jury returned a verdict in his favor for \$3,348.

Gen. W. T. Sherman's and Admiral Porter's memories were celebrated at Zanesville with G. A. R. honors. Flags were placed at half mast and services held at the M. E. church. Rev. T. T. Buell delivering a very effective and impressive address in honor of the dead patriots.

TERRIBLE CRUELTY.

Crucifixion Witnessed by a Sea Captain in Burmah.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 21.—Capt. Thomas, of the British ship Merioneth, reports witnessing a horrible sight in Burmah, on a recent voyage to that port. A native was caught piloting a party of Englishmen into sacred places, the penalty of which is death. The man was seized and nailed to the nearest tree. In describing the horrible scene Capt. Thomas said: "The poor wretch I saw nailed to the tree lived three days. During that time the natives gathered around him and threw his infant at him on every occasion. His naked body was covered with mosquitoes, and toward the end his mouth opened and flies crawled over his swollen tongue. Sponges saturated with water were fastened to bamboo canes and held within a few inches of the victim's mouth, and as the scent of the cooling liquid was wafted to his brain the half unconscious victim would writhe with agony. Toward the end of the third day it was announced that the traitor was dying. After the death of the victim an official, with a spear made from the horn of an antelope, approached the body and drove it into the side, and from the wound flowed blood and water. Immediately after the blood and water began to flow the people dispersed."

CENSUS OFFICE BULLETIN

Giving the Center of Population of the United States in June, 1890.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The census office has issued a bulletin giving the center of population of the United States in June, 1890, with some discussion of the movements of the center during the past century. By the eleventh census the center of population in 1890 was in Southern Indiana, at a point a little west of south of Greenburg and twenty miles east of Columbus, or forty-eight miles west and nine miles north of where it was in 1880. The closeness with which the center of population during the past 100 years has clung to the parallel of thirty-nine degrees of latitude cannot fail to be noticed. The most northern point reached was at the start, in 1790; the most southern point was in 1830, the preceding decade having witnessed a rapid development of population in the southwest.

EXPLOSION AND FIRE.

Steamer Wrecked with Eleven Persons Aboard, Injuring Two.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Feb. 21.—The boiler of the steamer Oneida exploded on the Kanawha river near Newark. There were seven passengers aboard the boat and her crew numbered eleven. The explosion tore away the rear and middle cabin and caused the greatest consternation among the passengers. None of them were injured, however. The steamer caught fire immediately after the explosion, but luckily the boat floated ashore. William King, engineer, and J. Ribone were terribly burned by escaping steam. A steamer rescued the passengers and crew and brought the wounded men here. The boat is a complete wreck.

THE WEATHER IN THE WEST.

Terrible Sleet, Hail and Rain Storm is Delaying Travel and Doing Damage.

CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—Reports received here show that a terrible sleet, hail and rain storm is raging from the Allegheny Mountains as far west as Kansas. In portions of Illinois and Iowa fruit trees have broken down under the weight of ice, and street cars were forced to suspend traffic. In Wisconsin the snow storm was general and caused considerable delay to trains. In South Dakota and many points in Western and Southern Minnesota the heaviest storm of the winter is raging, and the railroads are having serious delay in moving trains. Telegraphic communication in several states is almost at a standstill.

THE CONTRACT AWARDED.

The West Virginia and Pittsburg Railroad Will be Completed.

CLARKSBURG, W. Va., Feb. 21.—The contract for the building of the balance of the line of the West Virginia and Pittsburg railroad from Shanesville to Williams river has been awarded, and about 100 men passed through here to go to work on the extension. The total length of this new piece of road will be about thirty-seven miles. Shanesville is a small village a short distance from Sutton, the present terminal of the road. From there the line will run along Laurel creek to Williams river, where the immense timber tracks of the company are located. The line between Weston and Sutton is completed, and the Buckhannon branch has been finished to Newton, about twenty-five miles. The continuation of this branch to Florence, as well as the Williams river extension, will be finished and ready for operation within the next eight months.

SCRANTON IS AGITATED.

Lawyer Brock Granted a Divorce from His Wife for Desertion.

SCRANTON, Pa., Feb. 21.—Upper circles of society in this place are much agitated over the announcement that Charles Dupont Brock had been granted a divorce from his wife, Mrs. Mary Duer Brock. The couple belong to the most exclusive "set." Mr. Brock is a prominent lawyer and one of the wealthiest citizens of Scranton. He also stands well in politics and was a strong candidate for congress last fall. Mrs. Brock has for ten years resided in New York, where she occupies elegant quarters. The announced ground for the divorce is desertion, but as the papers are carefully withheld it is thought that there are some interesting features in the case.

COAL MINERS' STRIKE ENDED.

MANSFIELD, Pa., Feb. 21.—The strike at Bell's No. 2 pit is now over. All the men employed commenced work again.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

A cablegram received in New York by W. R. Grace & Co., from Calais, says that the Chilean revolutionists captured Iquique on the 17th inst.

The French newspapers have shown a marked coolness in their treatment of the visit of the ex-Empress Frederick, of Germany, and her daughter to Paris.

The Royal Legion at Philadelphia has issued a circular recommending the erection on the battle field of Gettysburg of a national monument of Gen. Meade and his corps of commanders of the army of the Potomac, to cost \$200,000.

It will be a sight worth seeing! The splendid fixtures! The superb new stock! All the very latest styles! And the remarkable low price plainly marked on each article! For the new store shall mark a new era in the clothing trade of Massillon! We shall make

GOODHARTS

One Lowest Universal Price

to all! And that price shall be lower than our lowest competitor's! We propose to give to the people here, greater values than they have ever been offered before, and we start the new store with the

Largest, Finest and Handsomest Stock

of fresh bought clothing ever brought to this city. Call on us to-day and see how well we are prepared to back these promises!

You will be Welcome

MODEL

ONE PRICE

CLOTHING HOUSE

THE WORLD OF WANTS



This column is the best read department in THE INDEPENDENT. The publishers are able to guarantee a careful reading of every advertisement inserted. Its usefulness has been particularly well proven in cases of articles lost and found. Hundreds of dollars worth of missing property has, through this medium, been restored to its owners. Copy must be left not later than 10 a.m. to insure insertion the same day. An even charge of 25 cents is made for six publications, advertisement not to exceed four lines.

LOST.

Please mention The Independent in replying to advertisements under this head.

FOUND.

PLEASE mention The Independent in replying to advertisements under this head.

FOR RENT.

HOUSE—Of eight rooms on corner of Oak and Hill street. Has soft coal furnace, gas fixtures, cistern, well and city water, also good stable. J. K. Russell.

LEASE.

HOUSE—Of five rooms in good repair conveniently located. Call upon E. A. Jones, 126 East Tremont street.

HOUSE.

HOUSE—Nine room house on East Main street. City water; good cistern, good barn and large lot. For further particulars call at Heinrich Kohl.

HOUSE.

HOUSE—No. 118 E. Main street. Possession given April 1st. Call at premises or at 55 E. Main street.

LEASE.

PLEASE mention The Independent in replying to advertisements under this head.

WANTED.

AUCTIONEER—Anybody requiring the services of an auctioneer, should apply to T. Getz.

SELLER.

GIRL—A competent girl to do general house-work. Mrs. P. Gribble, Corner Hill and Plum streets.

HOUSE.

HOUSE—To rent a small house well located with cellar. Address: P. O. Box 107 city. 10-12-13-14.

PAstry COOK.

PAstry COOK—An experienced female pastry cook. Wages no consideration to the proper person. Apply at once at Hotel Conrad.

SECRETARIES AND ORGANIZERS.

For an assessment order paying \$100 in 6 months at an estimated cost of \$44. Reputable men and women can secure liberal compensation. Address H. D. Reed, American House, Cleveland.

SEWING.

By ladies of the Christian church. Plain sewing, quilting, knotting, comfortable etc. Leave orders with committee. Mrs. Zach. Schaefer, Mrs. C. C. Smith, Mrs. John H. Hause, Mrs. Sue Landis, Mrs. Eliza Bruny, Mr. T. G. Bradley.

STOVE PLATE MOULDERS.

Steady work through the year in Rathbone, Sard. & Co. new shop at Aurora, Ill. Apply in person, or by letter to Capt. James A. Venn, Supt. Aurora, Ill.

\$75.00 to \$250.00 a Month.

can be made working for us Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in cities and cities. R. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2600 Main St., Richmond, Va.

THE Independent will appreciate mention of this column, by those who find it useful.

For Sale or Rent.

HOUSE—A new house of 5 rooms, elegantly finished interior. Well located on Richview Avenue. Inquire at 172 Riehleway Ave.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE—A seven room house, No. 19 Wellman street, only five minutes walk from town. Any one wishing to purchase, please call at premises.

HOUSE.

HOUSE—A seven room house and bath room also a good stable and other necessary out-buildings, cistern, and fruit trees; situated at the corner of Duncan and Green streets. Lot 60185 feet. Inquire on the premises.

HOUSE.

HOUSE—A six room house, No. 204 N. Clay street, in good repair, also good out-building. Any one wishing to purchase should call at premises. G. W. Castlemain.

HOUSE AND LOT.

HOUSE AND LOT—On West Cherry street, No. 8, at \$800.

HOUSE AND LOT.

HOUSE AND LOT—Corner Hill and Chestnut street; seven rooms and summer kitchen. Lot 80115; excellent well of water, cistern and city water. Inquire on the premises. No. 82 N. Hill street.

JERSEY COWS.

JERSEY COWS—Two first-class Jersey cows. Apply to P. G. Albright Administrator.

LIMESTONE.

LIMESTONE—Crushed limestone for walks, in large or small quantities. Inquire of J. V. K. Sibley.

MODERN COTTAGE.

MODERN COTTAGE—One of the healthiest and most desirable locations in town, ten minutes walk from post office. Inquire at 200 Wellman street of Mrs. J. F. Paul.

PLATE GLASS FRONT.

PLATE GLASS FRONT—The large imported glass windows and iron columns now constituting front of Dickie's grocery. Apply at store.

PIANO.

PIANO—A good square piano. Will sell cheap as I expect to leave town. Mrs. J. F. Paul No. 22 Wellman street.

THE INDEPENDENT.

THE Independent will be obliged to those who will kindly state that they were attracted by this paper.

THE MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

NEWS NOTES FROM THE VARIOUS LOCAL PULPITS.

A New Rector Sent to Canal Fulton—The Rev. S. P. Long to Take a Vacation—Sunday Programmes—General Religious Intelligence.

Gospel temperance meeting at the "Y" rooms to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

First M. E. church, corner Main and East streets: Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:15; young people's service at 6 p. m. A. R. Chap man, pastor. All are welcome.

Sabbath services at the U. B. Church Sunday school 9:15; preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. D. G. Davidson, pastor. The second quarterly meeting for the conference year will be held two weeks from Sabbath—March 8th.

The Rev. Mr. Kneuer, late of Rockport, has been sent by Bishop Gilmour to succeed the Rev. E. J. Vattmann at Canal Fulton. The new priest will assume his duties to-morrow. Before leaving Rockport his parishioners there gave him a very handsome testimonial.

Presbyterian church: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Christian Endeavor Society Tuesday evening 7:30; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30 after which the session will meet to receive any new members wishing to unite with the church.

There will be German services at St. Paul's on Sunday morning at 10:30. The eighth commandment will be explained. The pastor, S. P. Long, will leave for Allegheny on the 1 o'clock train to deliver the English dedicatory sermon in the evening of a newly built Lutheran church in Chartiers street. From Allegheny the Rev. Mr. Long will start on an extended trip for his health.

There will be preaching both morning and evening in the Sunday school parlors of the new Christian church, corner of East and Oak streets. Morning subject, "Church Finance"; evening subject, "Character of Washington as related in Christian character." All are welcome. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., young peoples' meeting Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, in the Y. P. S. C. E. room.

The second annual convention of Can ton district, Epworth League, convened in the Salem M. E. church, Feb. 16 and 17. The whole number of delegates present exceeded a hundred. With a few exceptions every church in the district was represented. The meetings were very interesting and instructive and well attended by the people of Salem. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, H. W. Kellogg; first vice president, Chas. S. Speaker; second vice president, Miss Myrtle Leighley; corresponding secretary, J. R. Jacob; recording secretary, L. H. Hole; treasurer, Miss Jennie Weston; directors, E. A. Simons, T. F. Phillips and J. M. Keck. With the election of these officers were appointed the following committees: Christian work, Mrs. Mary Marquis, E. K. Roller and Miss Mary Halverstadt; mercy and help, Miss Carrie D. Keear, John Exline and T. N. Thobain; literary work, H. A. Cobblewick, Miss Elva Smith and Miss Quincey; entertainment, H. H. Whiting, Ira Miller and Miss Lou Wilson; correspondence, Mr. Buell, Miss Ella Holm and Miss Carrie Stewart; finance, C. D. Stanton, Miss Minnie Shanafelt and Miss Jennie Supher; temperance, C. W. Buan, Miss Mabel Powell and Miss Emma Walker; Sabbath observance, J. E. Bonsall, Miss Hattie Marsh and Homer Smith.

CHURCH NEWS AND NOTES.

A church was dedicated in Pittsburgh recently which has no pastor, no con sistor, no congregation and no mem bers. It is to be known as St. Mark's Memorial Reformed church. The church has been erected in memory of Christian H. Wolf by his brother, at a cost of \$60,000. The church is to be open at all times to all comers. It is said that a pastor and congregation may be acquired by and by.

The membership of the Canadian Methodist church is now 233,868, an increase of 36,399 in four years.

The New York City Mission and Tract society, which is undenominational and whose field of labor is below Fourteenth street, has in its care three English churches, two German, one Italian and one Jewish. During the year 237 men have been added to these churches.

The Christian Endeavor movement is spreading rapidly in Australia. Though the first union is only a year old there is now sufficient membership to form a united society.

Persistency.

A noteworthy element in successful warfare with the Evil One is persistency. The mere pledge of loyalty to Christ, however solemnly made, will of itself win no victories over the Prince of Darkness. The oath of allegiance, to be availing, must be indorsed habitually by loyal words and works. There must be a recognized purpose, and that purpose must be wrought out in action. A conspicuous example of persistency in the battle of life is the apostle Paul. Note his language, as recorded in Phil. iii, 14, 15: "Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended; but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before; I press toward the mark, for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." At Perugia his fellow laborer, John Mark, became affrightened and deserted his comrade; but Paul braved all the perils of the way and pressed resolutely into the interior.—Christian at Work.

Mrs. Hayes' Deaconesses' Home.

The Deaconesses' home, to be established in memory of Mrs. Lucy Hayes, the late wife of ex-President Hayes, will be located in Washington. The purpose of the institution is the training and education of deaconesses, and it is proposed to make it a lasting credit to the Methodist denomination.

On and after Monday, Feb. 23, A. J. Richeimer and Geo. Lieberman will sell Cleveland bread in connection with their own manufacture.

Cyclone Rackett, the latest toy out, every boy and girl should have one, only 10c at West Side Variety Bazaar.

THE C. L. & W. COLLISION.

Additional Particulars About the Friday Disaster.

The second chapter about the C. L. & W. collision yesterday is a brief one. An effort was made to day to approximate the property damage sustained by the company, and a very conservative estimate placed it at not to exceed \$1,500. Another employee, more familiar with the subject, said it would amount to fully \$3,000. The track was cleared about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and trains run on time.

In a talk with Engineer Eddy to day regarding the rate of speed at which the trains were running he gave it as his opinion that when he first saw the grave train, which was then not over fifty yards distant, each train was going about twenty-five miles an hour. It was not more than ten seconds until the crash came; he says that he put on the air brakes as soon as he saw the other train and that if it had been standing still the collision could have been averted.

Engineer John W. Sharp is resting, easy and comfortable and it is only a question of time until he entirely recovers.

Neigh'rhood Press.

SIMPLY AN OTTRAGE.

As previously announced citizens of Canton have issued a call for a general meeting of delegates from every township in this county or next Saturday, to consider the erection of a county men's ornamental building at Canton.

Such a building, if built by Canton money, would do credit to the city and would be a very commendable move on the part of Canton citizens, but when they attempt to saddle the expense on the county the project assumes an entirely different aspect.

How many men, outside of Canton, would make use of the building during the year? Alliance has provided a building for all the old soldiers of the east end. Will the promoters of this very commendable project be willing to pay out money the second time for the benefit of Canton's G. A. R. men? Of course they won't. It puts Canton in a very pitiable light to be beggaring such favors. One east end will not be doing its duty if it does not send over a delegation Saturday, to effectually squelch the movement that is now being vigorously pushed by Canton citizens.—Allottee Review.

AMBIDEXTROUS MEN.

The late J. A. Wales used both hands in making those famous cartoons of his. He worked rapidly either way, but preferred to use his left hand rather than his right.

Stephen Girard, the great philanthropist, used both hands with equal facility, although he had a great aversion to exhibiting the faculty in the presence of company.

Some of the best baseball players are two-handed men. Kilroy, Clements, Titchcomb, Slattery, Getzlein, Tom Brown and Bill George all use the left hand naturally.

Napoleon could, on a pinch, use the pen with his left, but this was an acquired rather than a natural faculty, due to an accidental injury to the thumb of the right hand.

Nearly every first class telegraph operator in the country is ambidextrous through acquirement. The right hand is used on the key and the left to "check off" dispatches with pen or pencil.

John Habberton, the author of "Helen's Babies," is a two handed man. When engaged on a long article he changes from one hand to the other every fifteen or twenty minutes, and so avoids fatigue.

Capt. Charles King, the novelist, does the greater part of his writing with his left hand. His brightest thoughts are evolved, he thinks, when the right lobe of his brain calls for the use of the motor muscles of his left side and vice versa.

Urribata, of L'Illustration, better known under his nom de plume of "Vierge," is not only able to write with each hand at the same rate of speed, but he can write two letters at once. The penmanship of one is running Italian, and the other back hand.

J. O. Davison, the marine artist, is ambidextrous. He "lays on" with his right hand and does the finer work with his left. One of his peculiarities, it is said, is that he invariably paints the hull and spars of a vessel with his left hand and the sea with his right.

Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, signs committee reports with his left hand and attaches his signature to letters with his right. The senator has his "left handed week" and his "right handed week"—that is, he will use the pen for six days with one hand, and for another six days with the other.

Professor George Martin Lane, Pope professor of Latin in Harvard, when at the blackboard begins to write with his left hand, and rubs along until he reaches a point in line with his face. Then he shifts the chalk from his left hand to his right and continues writing until he reaches the end of the blackboard.

SNAP SHOTS.

Dr. Gaylord P. Clark has been chosen by the Syracuse Camera Club as its representative in the American Leatner Slide inter change.

On the Duke of Orleans' recent trip he took 400 photographs, which, upon development, showed 350 blanks and fifty unrecognizable scenes.

Lieut. F. S. Strong, United States army, of the Michigan military academy, recently succeeded in photographing a shell as it left the mouth of an 8-inch mortar.

Mr. N. W. Starbird, of the Boston Cam era club, has succeeded in making a solution which both fixes and tones a silver print in one immersion. The results shown are excellent.

The lantern slide committee of the Society of Amateur Photographers is experimenting with the screen upon which pictures are shown. The idea now is to throw the pictures through the screen and not on it, so that it may be placed in the center of the room and the views observed from both sides with equal convenience.

For Rheumatism.

The best preparation is Scotch Sarsaparilla, a physician's prescription, and has been used for years in private practice with the greatest success. 50 cents per bottle, 50 doses. Scotch Liver Pills, 25 cents. For sale by Morganthalier & Heister.

On and after Monday, Feb. 23, A. J. Richeimer and Geo. Lieberman will sell Cleveland bread in connection with their own manufacture.

Cyclone Rackett, the latest toy out, every boy and girl should have one, only 10c at West Side Variety Bazaar.

Subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT.

ECHOES FROM THE SHOPS.

A FINE DESCRIPTION OF A FINE STRUCTURE.

The Detailed Arrangement of the Most Recent Addition to Russell & Co.'s Works—The City Treasurer Pays His Respects to the Boys.

When, last year, great blocks of stone were rolled into the long trenches made for the foundation of a building 320 feet long and 84 feet wide, and strong brick walls began to grow up around the old structures that had done good service so many years, and those massive central columns began to push away the old roof to reach their towering heights, and the old walls seemed to melt away or merge themselves into the new, it was plain that there must have been long and close application of thought to the surmounting of the difficulties attending the herculean task of erecting the new building around, above and on the very site of the old, to take the place of the latter when completed, without disturbing to any considerable extent the regular motion of the wheels of any department of Russell & Co.'s works. There was, however, even with those who were daily witnesses to the progress of the work but a meager conception of the grand transformation that would follow throughout the entire institution.

To those not actually in the circle it was impossible to see the boiler department with its present convenient arrangements on the first floor of the new building, and the farm engine machine shop and erecting room on the first floor of the west end, with a traveling crane over both that will lift anything loose at both ends, not to mention numbers of other improvements. Now it is known that the sheet iron room would have commodious quarters on the second floor of the north side, and the nut and bolt room on the second floor of the south side, and that the saw-mill erecting room would be established in the west side of Erie street in comfortable and ample apartments.

The purposes of these changes are most obvious in the separation that has thus been accomplished of each distinct branch of work into departments. The automatic engine machine shop and erecting room virtually in one building, as is the case with farm engine work in the new building; the machine shop for saw-mill and stoker work in another room, the tool room easy of access on the first floor; the pattern room enlarged by the space formerly occupied by the tool room up stairs; the blacksmith department so arranged by the addition at the east end that when the iron or steel leaves the presses from the stock room it is taken out at the other end of the department without unnecessary handling forged to required shape for whatever use intended, and by this systematic arrangement of departments is afforded, in the room directly opposite the main office, space for the erection of an office on the left, entering the door for the accommodation of apartments formerly situated in the main office.

On the right hand, and occupying the corner of the building, is the office of Assistant Superintendent Heggen, which will be a sort of finishing touch to the whole arrangement, and in the completeness of its details and serviceable equipments, characteristic of the work already done. The material used in its construction is highly finished Georgia pine, ornamented with white oak paneling. There will be three apartments, one of which will be occupied by C. H. Wilcox, and in which is being placed a vault with double iron doors for the storing of engine records and other documents. Another room is set apart for thermometers, indicators and other instruments. In the center is Mr. Heggen's office which is spacious proportions to allow the placing of well arranged shelves for patent office reports and scientific works predelinguchanics and drawers for what are known as foreign draughts, meaning those of plants for which machinery is furnished. In the center will be a large table upon which the largest drawings may be spread for examination or comparison. On the wall on one side will be arranged models for determining the accuracy of parts in machinery to be erected. Speaking tubes connecting the various departments are arranged within reach of a writing desk. Incandescent lights will hang from the ceiling, and direct communication is had with the draughting room overhead by an inside stairway, in which room there will also be a reception, similar to the one below, for the keeping of tracings, etc. The whole will be made cheerful and light by a glass partition to within about four feet of the floor.

The question is, did the generals' wives do more for our country than our Ohio Volunteer Infantry wives? I believe all women should be treated fairly, equally and alike.

The distinction which is shown between the general's widow and every private's widow is too plainly seen. I honestly and firmly believe that such distinction is not good for the welfare of our country.

It behooves all Grand Army posts and soldiers not to forget their old comrades and their loving wife.

She receives a pension of \$12 a month, \$14 per year, out of this she pays \$12 for taxes, which leaves her a balance of \$132 yearly for what she has done for her country, for herself she must get along as best she can, while our general's widow receives from \$50 a month to \$2,000 or more a year.

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